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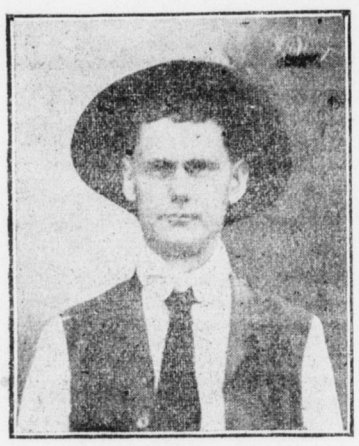
VOL. 42. EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1908. NO. 16.

ODELL, BRAVE TO THE LAST

Orrin W. Odell, Convicted of the Murder of His Wife, July 1907, pays the penalty, Tuesday Morning.



The long talked about and distressing Odell case has at last gone into history. The last chapter—the death penalty—took place in the Emporium jail yard on Tuesday morning, after a vain effort to secure a reprieve by Governor Stuart. Promptly at 9:30 Sheriff John D. Swope and District Attorney J. P. McNarney met the Sheriff's jury and administered the oaths, according to law, after which the march to the jail was ordered, the jurors lining up in front of the scaffold, awaiting the arrival of the condemned and his guards. After short religious services at the jail conducted by Revs. Shriner, Dixon and Johnson, the Sheriff and his deputies quietly marched to the fatal spot, the prisoner standing erect and fearless, in fine condition and perfectly composed At this juncture he said: "Hello Doctor," looking at Dr. Falk, "this is rather a tough way to be taken away, but I suppose it is according to law." Nothing more was said, when Sheriff King adjusted the rope and pulled the back cap over his head. At 10:11 a nod from Mr. King to Sheriff Swope was notice that all was ready when he, Sheriff Swope, cut the rope severing the heavy 213 pound weight. The prisoner bounded up in the air. His neck was broken, death being almost instantaneous—not a muscle moved except a slight movement of the feet. At 10:18 Drs. Falk, Bush and Smith pronounced him dead. The execution was pronounced, by those familiar with such scenes, to be the most successful they ever witnessed.

Undertaker LaBar's assistant, Chas. W. Rishell, took charge of the remains and removed them to their undertakieg establishment awaiting further orders. The crowd then gathered around and many were anxious to secure a piece of the rope.

Thus closed the first execution ever held in this county and would that it be the last. It has been an expensive matter for the tax payers to meet, amounting to about $2,000.

Odell Makes a Statement.

Prisoner Odell some days ago expressed his willingness to give the PRESS a statement for publication. Accordingly we called on him at the jail Monday evening and in the presence of his Night Watch, Mr. Albert Murray, passed an hour or more. We give his remarks as dictated to us: "I am a poor hand to relate what comes to my mind but guess you can fix it so that it will be readable. My correct name is Orrin Warren Odell; was born at Omro, Wis.; am in my 39th year; came to Emporium in 1889 and first worked for F. D. Leet and resided here continually up to the time of my trouble that placed me where I now am. For years, six or seven, I was a hard drinker before the awful crime was committed, July 18, 1907. There never was any serious trouble between myself and wife other than what might be expected by aggravating her during my drinking. We always got along pleasantly. At the time I committed this crime, I had promised my wife to take an oath to stop drinking, which pleased her. She remarked that she knew if I took an oath I would keep it. I went up town with the oath in my pocket, dated July 20th, and intended to secure a pint of liquor to sober up on and sent a man to purchase it. He did not come as soon as I expected when I found another fellow and sent him for a bottle. Both finally came and I then had one quart. I remember purchasing the revolver that we had often talked about, yet at the time I was not responsible for we needed other things, better than the gun. I do not remember anything that happened at the time I committed the crime and when arrested I knew I was in a buggy or wagon but did not know where I was going or what I said. My mind was completely a blank. I meet my last call resigned to my fate and no fear as to the future, having made my peace with God. I freely forgive all persons whom I once felt had injured me and bear no ill feeling against any one. I call upon all men to take warning from my fate and keep away from drink, the cause of my doing, and injuring dear ones by my weakness.

I desire to thank the good ladies of the Free Methodist Church for their kindness to me during my long confinement; also Revs. Shriner, Dixon and Johnson for their consoling words.

To Sheriff Swope and family, as well as my Watchman, Albert Murray, I wish to thank for their many kind acts. Also all friends for their consoling words and prayers.

And now realizing that my time is short here, that there is only one kind of a life to live—and it took me a long time to find it out—and that is the life of a Christian.

ORA W. ODELL.

WITNESS:—ALBERT MURRY.

Emporium, Pa., June 1st, 1998.

VISITORS.

Many officials and others from adjoining counties attended the execution, among the many being: Ex-Sheriff Henry Sigel, Olean, N. Y.; Sheriff Hackrael, Ridgway; Deputy Sheriff Chas. Wefling, Coudersport; Dr. W. J. McGianor, Editor C. O. Laymon, Jos. M. Butler, Port Allegany, Pa.

History of the Crime.

From PRESS of July 25th, 1907.

The most horrible crime committed in Emporium for many years startled our people last Thursday afternoon when we stopped the press to announce that Ora O'Dell, of East Emporium, had shot his wife, then turned the gun on himself. While our town has become, in a measure, hardened to the sudden taking away of our citizens, this case being only the second murder ever committed here, it caused great excitement, regret and indignation. The only reason the brute was not lynched was the hope of all that his wound would prove fatal.

THE MURDERER.

Ora O'Dell, who seldom of late years worked at his trade or calling as stone mason or plasterer, but devoted most of his time to drink and abusing his wife—it being nothing for him to knock her down, drag her around the house and kick the poor woman unmercifully. Last March the PRESS called attention to the inhuman treatment this poor woman was subjected to and we then hoped he would be locked up and thus prevent just what happened—murder.

Last Wednesday the fiend in human shape went to Stephens & Saunders hardware store and purchased some window screens, a pair of shears and a 22 calibre Iver Johnson revolver, presenting a check (probably given him by his wife). Nothing being noticed out of place by Mr. Saunders he gave the man his change, when he went down town, stopping at Norris & Tompkins, where he purchased a shirt. This was about noon. He secured a bottle of whiskey at the hands of one of those men who are always ready to procure rum if they are sure to get a drink. The following day he hung around the house in his usual sullen mood, until about two o'clock when a gun report and screams startled the neighborhood. What took place in the store can only be guessed at, that his wife refused him more money for drink, when he whipped out his gun, knocked the poor woman to the floor and held her while he fired three shots into her head, the first shot severing the jugular vein—any one of the three would prove fatal. He then turned the gun on himself and fired the shot proving only a scalp wound, but dazed him. The poor woman struggled to her feet and walked to the front door when neighbors met her. This fearlul sight was witnessed by little Jennie O'Dell, aged nine years, and a young lad named Browker, aged abont ten. The boy says he saw him standing over the prostrate form of his wife and fire two shots into her head. No attention was paid to the husband, all assistance being rendered the wife, who was rapidly passing away. The dying mother, with great effort, managed to make her mother understand that she wanted them to care for her children. She passed away within one hour from the time the brute who promised to "love, honor and protect her" had cruelly fired the fatal shots that made two orphan children, and many aching and bleeding hearts.

Murderer O'Dell attempted suicide Tuesday morning, about 2:30 o'clock, by slashing his throat with a piece of tin, torn from a pepper box. Nightwatch, Henry Piehenton, himself a prisoner, gave the alarm, which aroused the Sheriff. Dr. H. S. Falk was called and upon examination found the prisoner's throat torn on both sides, besides several cuts on left wrist and forearm. Unfortunately the wounds were not fatal. It is said the prisoner made an attempt to hang himself by using a towel.

THE DEAD WIFE.

May Stoddard-O'Dell was in her thirty-third year. Thirteen years ago last March she was married to O'Dell. Two children—Emery, aged 12, and Jennie, aged nine—are left to mourn. During all these thirteen years the poor woman slaved, prayed, begged and hoped that she could yet prevent a separation. To enumerate the awful ill-treatment and abuse heaped upon this woman by the wretch is sufficient to cause an indignant public to have long ago banished him from our midst. Even his poor children were driven from home and they stood across the street, asking if they "dared come home." The little store, kept by the industrious wife, afforded a good living for the family, she having by hard work built up a good trade. It is the saddest case that ever came under our observation and the degenerate who could not appreciate the sacrifice will, we hope, pay the full penalty of the law.

DEATH-S DOINGS

OLMSTED.

MRS. MARTHA M. CUSHING-OLMSTED, aged 65 years, wife of our esteemed citizen and friend, Mr. Herbert C. Olmsted, of Emporium, after an illness covering several years, during which time she suffered patiently, passing through two serious operations. All that could be done by her faithful husband and kind children could do to comfort her were ever rendered, but death had claimed this excellent Christian lady and she peacefully slept away last Thursday afternoon, surrounded by her family. Being fully conscious on Wednesday that her end was near, she requested that her children and husband, all well known singers, should sing some of her favorite hymns. Trying as the ordeal must have been all responded and she felt satisfied and then called each to her bedside and gave her final message of love.

Always devout in her church duties, both as Sunday School teacher and mother, she took great interest in all good works, especially in the Baptist church, to which she early in life connected herself. Her husband and all of the children—seven in number—are members of the same religious body. All of the children were present at the last hour, viz: Mrs. C. Jay Goodnough, Mrs. W. E. Jackson, Kingsdale, N. C., Mrs. Frank T. Beers, Washbourn, Wis., Herbert M., Ridgway, B. H., Myrtle and Vera at home.

Deceased was born at Painted Post, N. Y., Sept. 28, 1843, and was married at Ulysses, Potter county, Pa., Sept. 10th, 1865, to Herbert C. Olmsted. The family moved to Emporium in 1874 and have ever since been closely identified with our town, respected and honored by all.

The funeral took place from their commodious home, West Fourth street, Saturday p. m., at 2 o'clock, Rev. Calvin, of Watsontown, (her former pastor) officiating: Interment in Newton Cemetery in the family plot.

The following relatives attended the funeral: Hon. A. G. Olmsted and wife, H. Clinton Olmsted, Frank Andrews and wife, Coudersport; Wilson Cushing (brother), Mrs. Eugene Leet (sister) of Ulysses, Pa., Mrs. Della Sparrow Coudersport, and other names we did not learn.

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DOUGHERTY.

The many friends of Mrs. Jas. J. Dougherty at this place were shocked to learn of her death, which occured at the home of her mother at Bradford, last Thursday. She is survived by her husband and two small children. Mr. and Mrs. Dougherty resided here until about one year ago, when they moved to Bradford.

Coal Sale.

The Emporium Machine Co., offers hard coal for sale at $6.25 per ton delivered from the car. This sale and price will last for this week only. 1t

Moved to Sheffield.

Mr. Lemuel Evans and family have moved to Sheffield, Pa., where "Lem" is employed in the big saw mill. They resided here many years and leave a host of friends.

Remember the Banquet.

Our citizens should bear in mind the Banquet to be given at the New Warner Monday evening, by Emporium Board of Trade. Prominent speakers will be present. If you received an invitation you will confer a favor by sending your acceptance at once to Mr. Richard Kuehne, that all may be provided for. Do it NOW.

Sorely Afflicted.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Day are certainly having more than their share of trouble. Last Monday Mrs. Day received a telegram announcing the sudden death of her married brother at Brooklyn, N. Y. This makes four deaths in the family since last Nov. Our heart feels for this family in their affliction.

Mrs. Day and brother Arthur left for Brooklyn Monday night. funeral.

Looks Like Business.

Plenty of coke and other stock arriving at the furnace looks like business.

LATER—The furnace goes in blast Sunday or Monday. This is good news.

Will be Sold for Repairs.

The undersigned will sell at auction, on June 6th, 1908, a couch recently repaired and made as good as new. Call and see it. Total charges $13.00. Auction at 3.00 o'clock.

14-3t. HENRY JAEGER.

Council Proceedings.

Regular meeting Borough Council, Emporium, June 1, 1908.

Present: Messrs. Freindel, White, Cummings, Mumford, Hamilton, Goodnough, Rishell and Norris.

Absent: Mr. Marshall.

Minutes of last regular meeting read and approved.

The committee appointed to confer with Emporium Water Company were continued until next regular meeting.

The bills were read and Mr. Norris moved, seconded by Mr. Goodnough, that all bills as read be paid with exception of bill from W. W. Knickerbocker for $2.50. Motion carried.

Joha Welch, Work on Streets		$ 9 83
James Murrry,	do	7 54
John Fleming,	do	88
John Robinson,	do	88
Harry Troup, Work on Elec. Lt. Line		2 40
Jake Troup,	do	1 89
Struthers-Wells Co., Invoice		13 58
F. V. Heilman & Co.,	do	25 53
Keystone Powder Co.,	do	5 75
Levi Smith,	do	18 63
National Carbon Co.,	do	69 62
G. S. Allen, Bond of Treasurer		12 32
Emporium Independent, Adv, Ordinance and Auditors Report		46 60
Cameron County Press, Adv. Ordinance and Auditors Report		46 60
Novelty In. L. Co., Repairing Spark Plugs		75
C. B. Howard Co., Invoice		5 10
Western Electric Co., Invoice		40 80
E. D. White, Paid freight bills		1 75
St. Marys Gas Co., gas for March and Apsil		82 15

Treasurer's report read and ordered filed. Receipts for May, $3,983.63, balance in hands of Treasurer $3,137.86.

Moved by Mr. Goodnough, seconded by Mr. Cummings, that Fire Department be exouerated from paying license fees for their show. Unanimously carried.

Moved by Mr. Norris, seconded by Mr. Cummings, that the Theatorium and Dreamland pay license fee of fifty cents per night. Same to take effect on the 2nd day of June, 1908. Unanimously carried.

Moved by Mr. Goodnough, seconded by Mr. Mumford, that loans of Mr. Mundy and Dr. Smith be paid. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Goodnough, seconded by Mr. White, that the Councilman of the East Ward determine location of the gas regulator house and whistle pole which are to be erected by the St. Marys Gas Co, in the East Ward. Unanimously carried.

Moved by Mr. Hamilton, seconded by Mr. Mumford, that matter of electric light at corner of East Allegheny Avenue and Alley at A. F. Andrews' house be referred to Electric Light Committee. Carried.

Council then adjourned to meet Monday night, June 8th at 8 o'clock, p. m.

R. C. MOORE, Sec'y.

Birthday Party.

A very pleasant birthday party was held at Winfield Summerson's Sinnamahoning, on last Saturday afternoon, Decoration Day, in honor of two of his children, Minnie and Lester, who have the same birthday and they are not twins. The following were in attendance:

Mamie Gore, Lucy Saint Clair, Arthur Saint Clair, Edward Saint Clair, Chester Summerson, Merriel Summerson, Lester Summerson, Charles Crane, James Summerson, George Summerson, Mrs. J. S. Summerson, Mrs. G. S. Hill, Mrs. A. L. Saint Clair, Mrs. W. E. Summerson, Mr. Henry Snyder, Mr. Thomas Snyder, Misses Grace Saint Clair, Burnas Saint Clair, Gussie Logue, Belva Bennett, Ruby Losey, Teoka Summerson, Minnie Summerson, Lola Smith, Delva Bushaw, Hazen Bennett, Mina Wheaton and Mable Wheaton.

Eye Specialist.

Prof. W. H. Budine, the well known Eye Specialist, of Binghamton, N. Y., will be at R. H. Hirsch's jewelry store, Emporium, Pa., June 13th. If you can't see well or have headache don't fail to call and see Prof. Budine, as he guarantees to cure all such cases. Lenses ground and fitted in old frames. Eyes tested and examined free. All work guaranteed.

May Rainfall.

Rain fell on 22 days of the month and totaled 7.62 inches, being over 3 inches more than the normal rain fall for the month of May.

Religious.

Rev. W. H. Hunt, of Westfield, Pa., will preach in the Baptist Church, next Sunday, June 7th, morning and evening. All welcome.

The Epworth League of the M. E. Church will give a sock social in the parlors of the church, Thursday evening, June 4 at 8 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extented to all to come and bring as many pennies to correspond with the size sock you wear.

THE WEATHER.

FRIDAY, Showers.
SATURDAY Showers
SUNDAY, Fair.

ASSETS

$799,827.07

First National Bank,

EMPORIUM, PA.

At the close of business June 3, 1908.

PATRIOTISM.

A man who saves a dollar is a benefactor. A dollar put in this bank at compound interest takes root instantly. It is not killed by frost or sleet. It cannot be injured by heat or by cold, by famine or pestilence, by fire or flood. It will not be lost through a hole in the pocket, nor borrowed by some friend or boon companion.

It is beyond the reach of earthquake or lightning, accident, sneak thief or thug.

INTEREST PAID ON CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT.

DR. LEON REX FELT,
DENTIST.
Rockwell Block, Emporium, Pa

DR. H. W. MITCHELL,
DENTIST,
(Successor to Dr. A. B. Mead.)
Office over A. F. Vogt's Shoe Store,
Emporium, Pa. 12l

Home Wanted.

A good home wanted for a male dog. Call on Mrs. Ed, Morse.

Emmanuel Church Notices.

Whitsunday, June 7th, 10:30, a. m., celebration of the Holy Communion. Offering for General Missions.

Notice.

A strawderry and ice cream festival will be held on the More Hill church lawn for the benefit of the church Saturday evening, June 6th, 1908. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Board Organized.

The Shippen School Board organized on Monday. The following officers being elected: President, Harry J. Newton; Sec'y, Fred K. Zimmer; Treasurer, Delbert Towner.

Teachers will be employed at next regular meeting, July 11th.

Bonds for Sale.

The undersigned has fifty thousand dollars ($50,000.00) worth of a Water Power Company, first mortgage 7 per cent. gold bonds for sale.

These bonds are a high-class security, and are amply secured by real estate. Interest payable semi-annually. Will be issued in the denomination of Five Hundred Dollars ($500.00) each. Said bond issue is under the control and certification of the Scranton Trust Company.

For further particulars apply to the undersigned.

E. R. W. SEARLE,
Office of Clerk of U. S. Court, Scranton, Pa. 13-4t.

Ritchie—Lion.

Miss Kathrine Ritchie and Mr. Chas. Lion were married at St. Marys last Monday morning. Miss Mayme Cummings, of Emporium, was bride's maid. The newly married couple passed through Emporium on Monday noon flyer east on their bridal trip to eastern points. Miss Ritchie formerly resided here and was congratulated by many friends. The PRESS especially extends its best wishes.

Odell Buried.

The remains of Odell will be burried this (Thursday) afternoon at 2:30 in Wiley's Cemetery, the Wiley family donating the lot. Rev. Shriner, who was the constant and kind friend of the prisoner during his confinement and up to the last minute encouraged him, will conduct the services at the grave.

Seriously Injured.

Chas. H. Edwards, woods foreman for C. B. Howard Co., met with a painful accident last Saturday, while assisting in rolling a large hemlock log. One of the men lost his hold on the log, letting the full weight on Mr. Edwards. He rolled over with the log, his back being seriously iujured on left side. He is confined to his residence on Sixth street and we are pleased to say is getting along nicely.

Liberal Reward.

R. K. Mickey will pay a liberal return for his English Bull Dog, that estrayed or was stolen May 27th. Dog is marked on right side of face brindle color and answers to name of "Wag."

NEW TO-DAY.

Geo. J. LaBar—New adv.
J. H. Day—New adv.
First National Bank—New adv.
R. Kuehne—new adv.
T. W. Welsh—Change.
Pennsylvania Railroad—New adv.
Humphrey Med Co.
Emporium Machine Co.—Local.
R. K. Mickey—Local, dog lost.
Mrs. M. F. Conway—New adv.

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor.

Published Every Thursday.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Per year.....$2 00
If paid in advance..... 1 50

ADVERTISING RATES:

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square three times or less, $2; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, $5 per year, over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

Who Owns the Waterways?

One of the most intricate problems involved, and one which must be cleared before we have gone far with the management of water power, is that of the ownership of running water—a matter to which both congress and the supreme court have given considerable time with very inconclusive results. Under old conditions, when the erection of a dam was the whole apparatus of power development, the man who owned the dam site was considered by that possession to own the power in the water during the time it was passing his land. When water power was the only power, and larger development was necessary, this dam owner was given the right to take for flowage the lands of his immediate neighbors, for a fair price. But now that we have passed far beyond that stage, to a time when the improvement of a river begins at the fountain from which it springs and in the forests which cover the slopes of the surrounding hills, we can no longer follow this old procedure. The work which is done at head waters actually creates a power, declares J. L. Mathews in the Atlantic, since it enlarges and steadies the flow; and that power is possible of utilization over and over again, for every foot of fall from the fountain to the sea. The supreme court has often held that the government has but a navigation right in streams, and that the states themselves own the water, and the land-owners the use for power. But old usage must give way to new needs, and a new body of law describing and establishing the ownership and the extent of the several rights in a river is one of the urgent needs of the new movement.

State universities, at the request of their professors, are to benefit by the Carnegie pension fund. Ten million dollars were originally given as an endowment for pensions for professors in unsectarian colleges. Colleges supported by churches and by the states were omitted, on the ground that if pensions were to be provided, they might well come from those who maintain the institutions. Many colleges, nominally denominational, have given evidence that they are unsectarian, and have been admitted to the benefits of the fund, and the National Association of State Universities petitioned for the enjoyment of the pension provisions. It set forth four reasons, the chief of which were that in the absence of pension allowances the state universities would find it difficult to compete with the other colleges for first-class professors, and that the prospect of pensions paid by the states was remote, as it would involve the acceptance of the policy of pensioning state officers. Mr. Carnegie has admitted the force of their argument by adding $5,000,000 to the original fund, so that the state institutions may benefit. But professors in such universities will not be pensioned unless the state legislature and the governor join in the application that they be admitted to the foundation.

Mr. Asquith, the new British premier, was a lucky "find" by Mr. Gladstone. He entered parliament in 1886. A single speech, which proved his power as a debater, led Mr. Gladstone, in 1892, to offer him the important post of home secretary, with a seat in the cabinet, although he had not previously held any office. He remained at the home office until the Rosebery government was defeated in 1895; was in the opposition ten years, and has been chancellor of the exchequer since December, 1905. He has therefore served but five years and three months in all as an officer of the crown. To have attained the chief place in the government by two steps, and in so short a time, is almost unprecedented.

"Always ready for sea duty, but afraid of social festivities," is the way the wife of Admiral Evans recently characterized her distinguished husband. Medical science would probably agree that the admiral has discovered which is the greater danger of the two.

TREATY WITH JAPAN

TIMELY ACTION OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

Diplomatic Achievement, with Others, Places Him in the Front Rank of Statesmen and Reflects Credit on Party.

The remarkable diplomatic activity of the present secretary of state has been brought to public attention many times of late. If the United States has become a world power during the last decade it is proving that fact through peaceful channels of international agreement rather than by the threatening arm of military or maritime force.

The secretary has extended personal greetings to South American republics. He has met with cordial reception in Canada. He has been busy with the author of the "American Commonwealth" in attempts to solve every problem which has arisen in the field of British-American relationships. He has negotiated arbitration treaties with France, Spain, Norway, Portugal and Switzerland. The completed record of his achievements is certain to place him in a high position among the distinguished men who have occupied the governmental department which is counted first in cabinet rank.

The news comes of the arrangement of a general arbitration treaty with Japan. This convention is similar to those already mentioned. It is based upon the recommendations of The Hague conference. It provides for the settlement by arbitration of all disputes of a legal nature or in regard to construction of existing treaties. It does not touch questions of vital interest, such as the independence or the honor of the nations involved. It does not cover the adjustment of difficulties where the interests of a third state are involved. In a sense it is of secondary importance in a diplomatic view.

But it is the first arbitration treaty arranged between the United States and Japan. It has its value just now as a rebuke to those who would foster unpleasant relationships between the two countries. The quiet and thoughtful citizen of the United States has no patience with the jingoism which seeks to stir up bitterness in the Pacific. To such this arbitration treaty will be welcome.

Asserting Confidence.

Discussing the recent $40,000,000 loan of the Pennsylvania road, the Philadelphia Ledger says that the aspect of it that touches the public and the business world is that the road has decided to go ahead, notwithstanding the stringency and lack of business, and so to indicate its faith in the return of prosperity. It continues:

"For every stroke of evil fortune there are usually two causes. One is the real cause, which is lack of business. The other is the contributing cause, which is doubt, timidity, lack of faith due to pessimism and short views. When the business current is at a standstill and hesitant the voices of the pessimists and acts of the pessimists might easily turn the tide or prolong the sluggishness. Nothing is the matter with the United States today except timidity and undue caution. The crops promise well, the people must be clothed and fed, the farmers are becoming plutocrats and business will come with a rush when the people are once convinced that this is a mighty, a rich and prosperous nation, whose wealth has not yet been impaired and whose energy and enterprises have not been paralyzed. If the directors of other enterprises were to take a like hopeful view and testify to their belief by going ahead there would be no doubt of the effect in the immediate future."

Present Need of Battle-Ships.

The naval appropriation bill as reported to the house authorizes the construction of two battle-ships instead of the four asked for by the navy department. Representative Hobson, a member of the committee on naval affairs, protests against this, and says there should be six new battle-ships, so as to keep Japan's ambition curbed.

The ambition of Japan does not seem to need the curb at this time. If small appropriations for military purposes are an index of a pacific disposition, Japan is not in a warlike mood. That country has set apart only 20 per cent. of the estimated revenues of the year for the army and navy. It intends to spend on both about what the United States proposes to appropriate for the army. The Japanese budget is inoffensive. There is nothing in it to provoke the multiplication of American battle-ships. The Japanese government is not dreaming of sea fights and conquests. It is worrying over the threatened Chinese boycott of Japanese goods.

Monument to Great Republican.

The bureau of American republics was the concept of the late James G. Blaine, whose broad view foresaw the day when commercial interests would bring the governments of this hemisphere into close union, and who recognized the necessity of establishing mutual respect and confidence between them. The first Pan-American conference held in Washington served chiefly to disclose the necessity for a stronger system of international communications. Out of that conference grew the bureau of American republics, which has amply justified all the expectations of its founder and stands to-day a monument to his memory.

We trust Alton B. Parker is prepared to reciprocate the warm and active support Mr. Bryan gave to his candidacy in 1904.

INQUIRY INTO WALL STREET.

Proposed Action of Interest to the Country at Large.

While the American public will take a sympathetic interest in all the recommendations of Gov. Hughes' message to the special session of the New York legislature, one at least is of immediate practical concern to the country at large. This is the recommendation for a commission to determine the facts in relation to speculation in securities and commodities on the New York stock exchange.

Such a commission, properly constituted, as it would be if made up by Gov. Hughes, could undoubtedly upon thorough and impartial investigation provide a basis for wise and necessary legislation which should protect legitimate transactions and correct the worst abuses now existent. Regulation in such matters is recognized by the country at large as a delicate problem, and there is no disposition to tamper without knowledge.

The public has considerable excuse for exaggerating the evils of Wall street, and with good reason a determination is growing to check them. The business of the country is seriously compromised by the flagrant sins of a few. On the other hand, the true functions of the stock exchange are perhaps recognized more widely than ever, and the country, especially the west, wishes to see them safeguarded. The investigation proposed by Gov. Hughes would help clarify the atmosphere and probably would show how much larger a proportion of legitimate business is transacted than is generally believed.

This is work for the state of New York, not for the federal government. The country has a right morally to demand that New York shall do what it can under the law and in reason to correct evils whose ultimate effects are as widespread as the world's finance.

PAPER TRUST AND WAGES.

Good Reasons Why Schedules Were Singled Out for Revision.

It has been asked why the white paper and wood pulp schedules should have been singled out for separate action in tariff revision. Testifying before the house committee which investigated the paper industry, John Norris of the New York Times disclosed facts which should serve as an answer to this question.

After submitting evidence to show that upon an increase of 52 cents in the cost of production the paper trust had raised the price to consumers $12 a ton with an intention, to put it up still higher, Mr. Norris made this significant statement:

"Aside from these facts, which are in themselves convincing, I submit to the committee the reports of the United States bureau of labor, which show that the pay of the paper workers in 1906, as compared with the pay for the year before, was considerably reduced, and this state of affairs existed only in the paper industry."

If, in the face of a steady advance in the price of the output, itself far in excess of what was justified by an increase in the cost of production, the paper trust has decreased the pay of the workers, and if "this state of affairs existed only in the paper industry," there is ample reason for singling it out for separate action. Mr. Norris was well supplied with documentary evidence to back up his contentions. The assertions pertaining to wages were based upon government reports. This being the case it is up to the manufacturers to disprove those statements.

Fleet Making Fine Record.

In view of the recent mishaps to British and Japanese ships, the American people have been somewhat nervous about their own. But good fortune to a most remarkable degree has attended them. They have had comparatively little vicious weather and have been able to steam on or beyond schedule time in circling a continent. It is hoped that the return trip will be as eventless. Good handling of the big vessels means much, but there are always circumstances like the parting of the anchor chain of the Illinois that cannot be guarded against. The potential danger from the mass of explosives carried is also ever present. It is a satisfaction to know that nothing has been left undone to avoid preventable accidents. It is also gratifying to believe that the American ships in construction as well as in the safeguarding of the magazines, are as well protected from internal explosions and fires as any ships afloat. Should the fleet make the return cruise without loss of life or grave injury to any vessel, it will have created a record not only without parallel in naval enterprise, but will furish an instance of immunity from casualties without parallel in any land industry with equal conditions of danger.

Army Pay Bill Wins.

The lower house of congress, by a vote of 139 to 92, agreed to the conference report on the army appropriation bill, thus insuring to the officers and privates in the regular service an annual pay increase aggregating $7,000,000.

The report did not go through without opposition. Mr. Hay of Virginia voiced the ominous warning that within five years congress would be voting an annual appropriation of no less than $25,000,000, and Mr. Tawney of Minnesota likewise protested against giving the officers a salary even approximately adequate. But the bill passed; that is the main point. And it passed none to soon if the country is to maintain even a pretense of a standing army.

ELECTRICAL STORM SWEEPS THE WEST

EIGHTY FOOT CHIMNEY FALLS ON HOTEL, INJURING SEVERAL PERSONS.

WORST STORM FOR YEARS.

The Gale Does Great Damage to Property and Crops in Kansas and Surrounding Country.

Chicago, Ill.—A gale, which reached a greater velocity than has been recorded in Chicago for seven years, Thursday night preceded an electrical storm which did considerable damage in various parts of the city. Several persons were injured by debris blown from buildings and a church and half a score of other buildings were struck by lightning.

The greatest single instance of damage occurred when an 80-foot iron chimney was blown from the roof of an eight story building at 119 Lasalle street. The chimney fell across a court, breaking windows in the Brevoot hotel from the 14 to the sixth stories, and also crashed through a sky light in a restaurant adjoining. One man was severely cut by broken glass and scores of guests in the hotel and patrons of the restaurant were thrown into a panic.

Topeka, Kan.—A terrific wind storm passed over the southern part of Jewell county on Thursday night and killed George Hahn and injured 22 persons, seven of them probably fatally. The storm traveled from the southwest and was 150 yards wide. It took everything in the path and scattered a number of houses, barns and small buildings over the prairie. The property damaged will amount to thousands of dollars and the damage to the growing crops is large. The Bowman house was picked up and carried across the street and dashed to pieces against an embankment. The members of the family were all in bed and all were injured. The home of Frank Crites was blown to pieces and Crites was carried a quarter of a mile and dropped in a cemetery.

Guthrie, Okla.—Tornadoes swept over the country adjacent to Hennessy and Cashon on Thursday and wrought great damage to crops and farm property. It is believed no lives were lost, although details are meager. A cloudburst deluged Seward, south of Guthrie Thursday afternoon. The Cottonwood river is rapidly rising.

Burlington, Ia.—A severe wind and rain storm struck southeastern Iowa on Thursday. Trees were blown down, barns were wrecked, outhouses leveled, chimneys demolished and stock killed or injured.

SEVEN MEN ESCAPE FROM JAIL

Boy of 20 Overpowers the Sheriff Then Robs Him of $100.

Steubenville, O.—With a leader but 20 years old who overpowered Sheriff D. F. Vorhees, seven prisoners escaped Thursday night from the county jail here and have not been captured. The fugitives are: Emmet Coulter, leader, held on a larceny charge; Charles McBee, robbery; Mike Levidi, cutting with intent to kill; Teny Nace, cutting with intent to kill; John McCrea, murderous assault; Fred Eli, robbery and larceny; Jack Wind, violating liquor laws. With 15 minutes' start of the officers, the men, it is thought, started towards Pittsburg. When Sheriff Vorhees entered the corridor to lock the cells for the night he was knocked down and his keys were taken from him. The prisoners also took $100 from the sheriff's pockets and divided it.

THE NATIONAL LAWMAKERS

Proceedings of the Senate and House of Representatives.

Washington.—Very little was done by either the house or senate on the 27th outside of discussion of or action on the currency question. Under suspension of rules the house passed a bill amending the tariff law of the Philippine Islands.

Washington.—The Aldrich-Vreeland compromise bill passed the house on the 28th by a vote of 166 to 140.

Death Threat sent by Mail.

Cleveland, O.—Two letters bringing warnings of death if money is not placed under the Lake Shore railroad tracks near his home within three days have been received by Pasquale Coreno. The first letter, demanding $200, was received three weeks ago. Coreno armed himself and notified the police. The second missive was received Wednesday at Coreno's barber shop on West Eleventh street. In it the price for life was set at $100.

Thinks Jewel Thief Taken.

Alliance, O.—While picking the pocket of a farmer Thursday, it is alleged, a man said to be Richard Jeffries, alias "Dick" Jackson, alias Geo. Davis, was arrested by detectives. He is wanted for burglaries in Columbus and New Orleans.

$25,000 Fire at Hillsboro.

Springfield, O.—A fire at Hillsboro on Thursday night caused a loss of $25,000, with about half insurance. Two stable boys had narrow escapes.

BIG GUNS DID NOT DISABLE

MONITOR FLORIDA WITHSTANDS TERRIFIC BOMBARDMENT.

Fired at Short Range—Navy Test at Hampton Roads Proves Resisting Powers of Armor.

Old Point Comfort, Va.—The biggest naval gun, the heaviest projectile and the highest explosive known, combined with close range and deadly aim, were allowed to work their full havoc on the turret plate of the monitor Florida in Hampton Roads on Wednesday. The result is declared to be a victory for turret construction and this notwithstanding the 11-inch hardened steel plate was blackened, broken, the seams of the turret sprung and the rivets and screws loosened and twisted.

It was not five minutes after the terrible impact that the finely balanced mechanism of the turret was being worked with ease and the 12-inch gun on the left side was trained at will. Inside the turret where stand the gunners and gun crew the havoc was much less apparent than from the outside. Examination showed that of the many delicately adjusted instruments for fire control, sighting and operating the turret, few if any were out of working order.

Then followed a futile attempt to destroy the newly designed fighting mast erected on the stern of the Florida. After five shots from the Arkansas' guns had ripping through it, the mast still stood firm.

The Florida had been in the hands of experts for some time. Striking in her appearance was the "leaning tower" on her stern, the woven pipe military mast, resembling a huge waste paper basket. On top of its 125 feet of height was a broad platform.

Just 342 yards from the Florida lay her sister ship, the Arkansas.

The turret of the Florida was swung around so that her guns and those of the Arkansas looked squarely at each other. More than an hour of gun training followed before a 12-inch projectile was fired.

It broke through the turret plate from the gun port to the edge just above and just below where the shell struck. The broken piece was driven into the turret several inches, but not the thickness of the plate, so that no hole was actually made.

TWO DROWNED, FIVE SAVED

Five People Picked Up at Sea in Open Launch—Had Drifted Several Days.

Avalon, Island of Santa Catalina, Cal.—Capt. A. Crist of the launch Zeus of Avalon and C. E. Hooline, ordinary seaman on the United States converted cruiser Buffalo, were drowned and E. E. Easton and wife and two small children and a colored nurse were rescued by the Buffalo on the high seas after drifting helplessly for two days in a launch. Easton is a former war correspondent.

On May 17 Easton engaged Capt. Crist and his launch Zeus at Avalon for a camping trip of several days at San Clemente islands, 30 miles south of Santa Catalina island. Sunday they boarded the Zeus and started to return to Avalon. The craft encountered a heavy sea that night and when day dawned Monday Easton found that Capt. Crist was missing from the launch, together with the small rowboat towed at the stern. The gasoline engine of the launch was still running, but Easton knew nothing of its mechanism. The boat drifted all day Monday, Monday night and Tuesday and the family were carried far out to sea. Tuesday evening the crusier Buffalo, Capt. Pond, sighted the little craft with the occupants wildly waving signals of distress.

MONEY BURIED IN MINE

Stockholders Will Have Hard Time Getting It Out.

Chicago, Ill.—The Amador Mining and Development Co. of Montana, a $10,000,000 corporation with headquarters at Chicago, has come to an end. The copper-gold mine in which has been sunk $650,000 is worthless. The majority of stock was owned by residents of Chicago. There also are a large number of stockholders in Pittsburg, where the company had a branch office, and in Boston, where the secretary and general manager, D. E. MacKinnon, has had headquarters.

Boston, Mass.—D. E. MacKinnon, secretary and general manager of the Amador Mining and Development Co. of Montana, is not known in financial circles here.

Hamby Got Three Years.

Cleveland, O.—J. W. Hamby, 36 years old, real estate operator, was sentenced by Judge Beacom Wednesday to three years in the penitentiary at hard labor. Hamby was sentenced on the indictment charging he obtained $3,000 from G. E. Rose under false pretense. Three years is the maximum sentence.

Ten Killed by Tornadoes.

Wichita, Kan.—Ten dead, 12 injured, hundreds of cattle killed, a vast acreage of crops destroyed and many buildings wrecked are the results of a series of tornadoes that visited Alfalfa county, Okla.

Admiral Crowninshield Is Dead.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Admiral A. S. Crowninshield U. S. N., retired, died at the Episcopal hospital here Wednesday. He never recovered from the shock of an operation performed some time ago.

JEROME GOES ON WARPATH

DEFENDS HIMSELF AGAINST CHARGES OF DERELICTION.

SAYS HE DID HIS FULL DUTY

New York's District Attorney Avers His Course as Public Prosecutor Has Been Guided by Law and Conscience.

Elizabethtown, N. Y.—District Attorney Jerome was the central figure on Tuesday in the final proceedings here before Commissioner Hand, appointed by Gov. Hughes to hear testimony in connection with the charges of dereliction in the performance of the district attorney's official duties. Mr. Jerome began his summing up after the filing of a brief by Franklin Pierce, attorney for the complainants. He presented no brief on his own behalf, but will file one for Commissioner Hand's perusal at the conclusion of the hearing. The district attorney's argument occupied the entire day's session.

He launched into a lengthy analysis of the motives which animated those most active in bringing the charges against him. He said the proceedings were "flimsy and mendacious."

"I have lived all my life in the city of New York," said the district attorney, "and the 16 best years of my life there were given to the public service. Twice I have run for office in that city and have been elected, the last time against every political party and all alone; and I consider that I was elected to exercise my judgment in the discharge of the duties of that office and not the judgment of irresponsible editors of yellow journals and what they might say I ought to do. The duties laid upon me in that office and which I have striven to discharge were these: To be fair and just, to apply one law to all persons, not one law to the poor man and another to the rich. I have stood under great pressure before that grand jury room as a southern sheriff has often stood before a southern jail when he knows that the prisoner within is guilty and worthy of punishment, but will allow him to be punished only as the law requires."

Regarding the charge that he had refused to advise the grand jury to indict George W. Parkins, in the so-called $50,000 political contribution case, Mr. Jerome said:

"It was perfectly plain that Bryan's election would have been followed by a shrinkage in the value of the securities of the New York Life Insurance Co. of 10 to 12 per cent., so that with $450,000,000 worth of securities this contribution by Mr. Perkins was a shrewd movement even if illegal. But was it illegal? There was abundant evidence that the officials of almost every financial institution in New York City had contributed to the Republican party committee to help defeat Bryan, so that if Perkins was guilty, then I had my work cut out for me good and plenty for a year or more ahead. I tried to get a judicial decision in the matter. Judge O'Sullivan refused to take it up and decide it.

"The judiciary of New York City was as scared as anybody in New York, because it was on one hand J. Pierpont Morgan's partner and on the other hand the yellow journals."

ELECTION OF BISHOPS.

New Dignitaries Named, M. E. Conference Turns to Other Things.

Baltimore, Md.—The Episcopal election of the Methodist Episcopal general conference of 1908 is now a matter of history and when announcement was made late today of the selection of the eighth and last bishop very many of the delegates heaved sighs of relief.

The new bishops, in the order of their election, and the number of votes each received on the electing ballot, are as follows: Rev. Dr. W. F. Anderson of New York, secretary of the board of education, Freedmans' Aid and Sunday schools, 549 votes; Rev. Dr. J. L. Nuelsen, professor in Nast Theological seminary, Berea, O., 540 votes; Rev. Dr. W. A. Quayle, pastor of St. James' church, Chicago, 519 votes; Rev. Dr. Charles W. Smith, editor of the Pittsburg Christian Advocate, 511 votes; Rev. Dr. Wilson S. Lewis, president of Morningside college, Sioux City, Ia., 524 votes; Rev. Dr. Edwin H. Hughes, president of De Pauw university, Green Castle, Ind., 511 votes; Rev. Dr. Robert McIntyre, pastor of the First church, Los Angeles, Cal., 514 votes, and Rev. Dr. Frank M. Bristol, pastor of the Metropolitan church, Washington, D. C., 493 votes. The bishops-elect will be consecrated at a special service which will be held on Sunday afternoon at the Lyric.

Fatal Shooting in Texas.

Mineral Wells, Tex.—W. E. McConnell, one of the most prominent attorneys of the state and a former member of the state legislature, was shot and killed today by T. J. Pearson at the home of the latter here.

Killed Guard Trying to Escape.

Baton Rouge, La.—Two life convicts, in a desperate attempt to escape from the state convict camp in West Baton Rouge parish Tuesday, killed one guard and wounded two others. They were recaptured.

BUILDING UP TRADE

REGULAR CUSTOMERS THE BEST FOR THE MERCHANT.

SOME SCUND TRADE HINTS

Reasons Why Merchants Should Strive to Make Friends of Their Patrons, and Treat Them with Due Consideration.

A good many retailers seem to be so absorbed in the search for new customers that they don't have time to take the right kind of care of the old ones, and in this way they are driving business to the mail-order houses faster with one hand than they are taking it away with the other, says one man who has carefully studied trade matters. We do not mean that a retailer should not always be trying to enlarge his list of customers. That is exactly what he should do, but he must give even greater care to holding the old than to getting the new. The regular customer is the life of almost every business. He is the fellow you should have in mind when you are buying. He is the fellow you should decorate your store to please. He is the fellow you should try in every way to accommodate, for he comes to see you regularly and it is his money you depend upon to pay your bills.

Your show windows and advertising can be largely aimed at the customer you are trying to get, but they must also give much information to the "regular" if you would make them effective; and you must never forget that your strife for the new customer is not with the object of making a single sale, but to add him to the "regular" list. It is this "regular" list which you want to grow, for its growth means your business growth, and for this reason you must not be satisfied with just adding to the list. Keep them on the list. Give just as much attention to holding the "regular" already in stock as you do to adding to the "stock" and you are a good ways further on your road to success. City retailers cannot generally be criticised so much on this score, although some of them depend too much on landing the new "sucker" that is supposed to be born every minute, but country merchants, who have very few opportunities to land "suckers," and should be extremely careful of their "regulars," seem to be most neglectful of them.

Very few of them take the trouble to thank a regular customer for his trade and invite him back again. They take it for granted that he knows his business is appreciated and that he is always a welcome visitor. It does not cost much to tell him so each time he is in the store, however, and do it in a manner which will leave no doubt of the welcome. That is what makes his blood flow warmer, and causes a big lump to swell up in the corner of his heart for you and your store, and the first time you make some little mistake this bump comes to your aid and tells him, so he comes back to you and explains things instead of taking down the mail-order catalogue and sending away for his next order. Then, when you see the "bump" has done this good work for you, be man enough to make the wrong right in such a hearty manner that when he leaves your store again the "bump" will have grown considerably. The retailer who is able to make every customer feel that he is a personal friend is not likely to feel hard times, and if he has the other points of a good merchant equally well developed, he cannot help being a success.

How to Advertise.

Advertising is telling people what you have for sale and why they should buy. It sounds as easy as going to sleep in a feather bed on a cold night. Every merchant advertises, in some form or another. He may use nothing but his voice and a few signs, but he advertises just the same. The merchant should consider advertising from the standpoint of utility. He advertises in some form or other, always. What is the best way? How can he reach the most people? That means, what medium should be used. The newspaper is a good vehicle for advertising for it is read by great numbers of people. The local paper is best, for it reaches the people living near at hand. The store sign, the window, other means for conveying advertisements are useful in varying degrees. There is another thing to be considered—how to do the advertising, what to say and how to say it. Appeal to interest, be succinct, say something about the goods, make a specialty of something in each advertisement or series of advertisements.

A Human Zoo.

"Just look at those people," growled the ill-humored man in the Fulton street subway station. "Not one of 'em can stand still for two seconds. Up and down they pace, round and round they whirl, waiting for the next train to come along. What makes 'em do it? It is that restlessness that turns a station platform into a regular inferno. No matter where you go there is somebody bumping into you, and all because nobody will stand still."

The man's wife coughed timidly. "What did you say, dear?" she asked.

"I said," answered the man; and then he said it all over again. "It's funny you didn't hear what I said in the first place," he added. "I talked loud enough for everybody to hear."

"I know you did," she returned, "but you were rushing around all the time from here to that post and back, and I couldn't catch half of it."—New York Press.

LET ALL PULL TOGETHER.

Necessity of Harmonious Efforts on Part of Citizens.

The principle of working together and accomplishing more than individual effort may accomplish is the real reason for associations, secret societies, fraternities, organizations of every sort. Pulling together does things which nothing else may accomplish. Its value is very great.

There is a danger, too, in uniting oneself too closely with others, lest one's liberty be involved. But that lies wholly in the construction of the combination. If properly put together, it may accomplish the ends desired without curtailing the freedom of the associated individuals. However, we desire to say a word about working in harmony, whether in actual association or without any definite organization.

When partners work together the accomplishment of the firm is far greater. When merchants of a town resolve to work together for the benefit of themselves they do things worth doing. When the business interests of a state resolve to bend their united energies to the fulfillment of something needed the chances of success are multiplied by geometrical progression.

There is not a city in the country against which at some time the charge has not been laid of selfishness and hoggishness. Yet these cities are no more selfish than any other aggregation of people. The man who sets at outs cities and towns and countrysides may not do it through any save a mistaken sense of loyalty to his home; but for all that he does damage. He makes a mistake. It is a selfishness in itself to try to belittle one's competitors. It leads to envy and a host of evils.

Your town may have all the good, honest, generous folks on the face of the earth, but we doubt it. We think we have known a few elsewhere. Your market city may possibly be the abode of thieves and liars only, but we have known many honorable citizens and upright business men in it. Work with them and not against them, and together you may pull the cart out of the rut. With you tugging at one end and he sweating at the other, and both of you cussing each other and lifting at different times, nothing can ever be accomplished. Work together in all legitimate and desirable deeds.

TOO MUCH OF A JOB.

Lack of Qualifications Kept Young Man from Embracing Girl.

An innocent young man with an honest ambition and a fund of inexperience once called on a modern maiden in a great city.

After the usual preliminaries, he thought it was about time to begin, so he edged along on the sofa.

"Be careful," she said, warningly. "It cost me nearly two dollars to have my hair done up. It is set for a week."

With great respect avoiding this point of contact, he endeavored to put one arm around her waist.

"Look out!" she said. "Don't get tangled up in this Irish lace. It cost $400, and it might be expensive for you to have repaired."

With this the young man got up.

"My dear girl," he said, "had I the strength of a Sandow and the agility of a Japanese wrestler, to say nothing of the skill of a Hermann, I would reach over carefully, take your beautiful face in my hands, and kiss you. But somehow or other I can't seem to get my mind on it."

And with this he ordered a taximeter cab and in a few moments he was nothing but a cloud of gasoline smoke on the horizon.—Judge.

Policemen to Study Electricity.

In addition to his other fund of information, the Philadelphia policeman, who is esteemed by Mayor Reyburn to be the finest in the world, must hereafter have an elementary knowledge of electricity. The order has been issued by Director Clay, and Chief McLaughlin of the electrical bureau is instructing his first class.

The wizard of the city hall believes that the man on the beat should know something of the mechanism of the fire alarm or police call box he daily "pulls." In this opinion Director Clay coincides.

Some of the men on the force have never been taught to distinguish between an ampere and a volt, and wouldn't know an armature from a rheostat.

With his newly acquired stock of knowledge the Philadelphia policeman will soon be able to run a disabled trolley car to the barn or repair the electric battery of the bell that doesn't ring when he makes the round of his division just before election.—Philadelphia Ledger.

City's "Clean-Up Day."

Chicago recently had a general "clean-up" day, and reports say it was a big success. The cleaning of the vacant lots of the city was assigned to the school children, and they went at the job with vigor and enthusiasm. When school adjourned, at 3:30 p. m., they were provided by the janitor of the various schools with the necessary tools, and within an hour the fruits of their labors were to be seen in huge piles of waste paper, tin cans, old shoes and miscellaneous refuse.

The First Law.

The head of the police department had just curtailed the powers of the Law and Order society.

"Professional jealousy?" he was asked.

"Oh, no," he responded, "nothing but self-preservation."

Picked Up in Pennsylvania

OIL CITY—Gus Schneider, a Pennsylvania railroad track walker, was killed by a freight train near Brandon.

UNIONTOWN.—Firebugs during the last few days have burned six barns and the losses now aggregate nearly $10,000.

KITTANNING.—A strict ban has been placed on dancing by the First Baptist church here, of which Rev. P. S. Calvin is pastor.

WASHINGTON.—Through the explosion of a vessel of strong medicine being heated on a stove Mrs. John Morris was seriously burned.

HARRISBURG.—In a few days orders will be issued to the state police to leave Chester, where they have been on strike duty for a month or two.

OIL CITY.—John Scherer, a farmer near Kinzua, was burned to death in his barn, which was struck by lightning and destroyed during a severe storm.

FRANKLIN.—"Camp General Alexander Hays" is to be the name of the division encampment of the national guard of Pennsylvania at Gettysburg in July.

REYNOLDSVILLE.—The plant of the Elk Tanning Co. at Reynoldsville has started full force after a shutdown of several months, giving employment to 200 men.

WASHINGTON.—Two Italian quarrymen were killed and a third slightly hurt when a dozen sticks of dynamite exploded on the Rogersville road five miles west of Waynesburg.

SOMERSET.—Oran Berkbile and Donald Wagner, charged with assault and battery by M. D. Reel, their school teacher, pleaded guilty and were fined $125 each and costs.

GREENSBURG.—Robert Wilson, an engineer employed by the Frick Coke Co., sustained serious injuries through the runaway of a donkey engine at the Morewood plant in Mount Pleasant.

MILTON.—Through the efforts of the Milton Rod and Gun club of this place the state fish commission has distributed among the islands in the Susquehanna river fi.. cans of bass and salmon.

KITTANNING.—Wm. Hetric and H. B. Orr of this place, while fishing along Crooked creek, found a nest of copperhead snakes. They killed 14 and as many more got away. The men wore rubber boots, which saved them from being bitten.

JOHNSTOWN.—Elmer Peterson, aged 17, and Charles, his brother, aged 16, were crushed to death in a mine of the Pennsylvania Coal & Coke Co. near Hastings, this county. A ponderous rock fell from the mine roof and crushed their bodies to an unrecognizable mass.

PHILADELPHIA.—The jury in the suit brought in the United States circuit court by the International Coal Mining Co. against the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. to recover overcharges claimed to have been made on coal shipments, brought in a verdict in favor of the coal company for $12,013.51.

ALTOONA.—Postmaster Geo. Fox, against whom charges of pernicious political activity, along with other petty allegations, were made by A. G. Stains, a deposed letter carrier, has been vindicated from the charges by Col. W. W. Stone of the postoffice department and J. J. Vogel of the civil service commission.

REYNOLDSVILLE.—An Italian starting to work at the Eriton mine on a Dubois Traction Co. car near Sykesville deposited a keg of powder on the controller at the rear and then sat down in the smoking compartment. The powder suddenly exploded, wrecking the rear end of the car, shattering most of the windows and seriously injuring three of the car's 25 occupants.

HARRISBURG.—The state department has completed the list of candidates nominated at the recent uniform primaries throughout the state for congress, the legislature and the bench. For the 207 places in the house of representatives there are 767 candidates nominated; for 25 state senatorships 91 candidates are on the tickets of the regular parties, and 124 gentlemen have been nominated for the 32 congressional seats allotted to Pennsylvania.

KITTANNING.—A big steam shovel and two men were precipitated into the Allegheny river at a big landslide on the Allegheny Valley railroad near Redbank. Both men were seriously injured.

HARRISBURG.—John B. Loman,, a former postmaster at Germans Mills, Cambria county, who is charged with embezzling money order funds to the amount of $1,590, was brought here under arrest and taken before United States Commissioner Wolfe, and sent to jail in default of $2,000 bail.

GREENSBURG.—An unknown man was killed by a train near here.

HARRISBURG.—Miss Margaret Kramer of Philadelphia fractured both legs while turning over in bed.

WASHINGTON.—Dogs killed eight blooded sheep on the farm of Samuel Harbinson, Mt. Pleasant township, and wounded others.

GREENSBURG.—Nick and Elijah Kramer, brothers, accused of murdering James Darniey last March 17, were acquitted by the jury.

PHILADELPHIA.—L. Leavin was killed and his brother Jacob probably fatally injured by the explosion of a soda water tank in their store here.

HARRISBURG.—W. A. Scarlett, chief engineer of the American Union Telephone Co., was drowned while canoeing on the Susquehanna at Dauphin.

BRADFORD.—Michael Eagan, 45 years old, a brakeman employed by the B., R. & P. railroad, met instant death in the local yards here by being run over by a freight train.

PITTSBURG.—In the midst of an exciting game of baseball in Hazelwood, Ralph Barr, aged 11, one of the players, was struck over the heart by a hard line hit drive and died almost immediately.

PITTSBURG.—An unidentified white man was found lying along the Pittsburg, Virginia & Charleston railroad tracks near Wilson station with his head cut off. It is believed he was struck by a train.

WASHINGTON.—In the case of the commonwealth against O. F. Piper, former cashier of the People's Bank of California, and Max Avner, indicted jointly on a charge of conspiracy to defraud the bank, the jury returned a verdict of acquittal.

PITTSBURG.—Bartley Fagan, seven-year-old son of John P. Fagan of McKeesport, was killed under a Baltimore & Ohio freight train. The child jumped on and off the train several times until he slipped and a wheel crushed his head.

WILKESBARRE.—A boom for John Mitchell of the United Mine Workers' union as Democratic candidate for the vice presidency is being started by John J. Loftus of Scranton, one of his most intimate friends and a man in position to speak for him.

WASHINGTON.—Miss Anna Williams, a Robinson township school teacher, was acquitted by a jury in criminal court of aggravated assault and battery. Charles Stewart accused her of punishing his little daughter with unnecessary severity.

WASHINGTON.—Fourteen-year-old George Terra is under arrest charged with stealing $705 from the residence of Gottleib Karla. Both live on Buffalo Hill, near Canonsburg. When searched young Terra had $205. He denies all knowledge of the remaining $500.

CHESTER.—Riot followed riot in the street car strike here recently. Mob violence broke out in several sections of the city and not less than a dozen strike breakers, who were in charge of the cars of the Chester Traction Co., fared badly at the hands of strike sympathizers.

BUTLER.—While the menagerie cars were being loaded at the Bessemer & Lake Erie siding 20 negro roustabouts broke into the general store of John Isaacs, near the show grounds, bound and gagged the proprietor, stole ten suits of clothes, jewelry and fruit and disappeared in the circus gang before they could be apprehended.

CONNELLSVILLE.—In the arrest of Albert L. Beal at his home in Dunbar officers have at last captured one of the robbers who for weeks have been committing depredations in Connellsville, Uniontown, Dunbar and elsewhere. Beal's house, which was raided, was found to contain stolen dry goods, clothing, hardware, fishing tackle, etc.

PITTSBURG.—With a daring apparently born of desperation the two bandits who held up and robbed the passengers and crew of a Scott Haven car on the West Penn railways line near Boston, Pa., a short time after committed a second crime of a similar character. A short distance away from the scene of their first experience they held up and robbed a farmer and his wife who were driving along the road to Elizabeth.

KITTANNING.—Five hours after having cleared the tracks of a landslide at Riverview station on the Allegheny Valley railroad, another slide as large as the previous one completely covered both tracks again.

BEAVER FALLS.—Michael Bruce, aged 20, was found dead in a ditch on the farm of his father, Elmer Bruce, in Big Beaver township. The ditch contained four inches of mud and water and he had smothered to death. Bruce was subject to epileptic fits.

You Read the Other Fellow's Ad

You are reading this one. That should convince you that advertising in these columns is a profitable proposition; that it will bring business to your store. The fact that the other fellow advertises is probably the reason he is getting more business than is falling to you. Would it not be well to give the other fellow a chance

To Read Your Ad In These Columns

Your Stationery

is your silent representative. If you sell fine goods that are up-to-date in style and of superior quality it ought to be reflected in your printing. We produce the kind that you need and will not feel ashamed to have represent you. That is the only kind it pays to send out. Send your orders to this office.

The Buyers' Guide

The firms whose names are represented in our advertising columns are worthy of the confidence of every person in the community who has money to spend. The fact that they advertise stamps them as enterprising, progressive men of business, a credit to our town, and deserving of support. Our advertising columns comprise a Buyers' Guide to fair dealing, good goods, honest prices.

The Place to Buy Cheap —IS AT— J. F. PARSONS'

5 DROPS

TRADE MARK

CURES

RHEUMATISM
LUMBAGO, SCIATICA
NEURALGIA and
KIDNEY TROUBLE

"5-DROPS" taken internally, rids the blood of the poisonous matter and acids which are the direct causes of these diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is being effected by purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND
Of Brewton, Ga., writes:

"I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could gather from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from "5-DROPS." I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases."

FREE

If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS," and test it yourself.

"5-DROPS" can be used any length of time without acquiring a "drug habit," as it is entirely free of opium, cocaine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.

Large Size Bottle, "5-DROPS" (300 Doses) $1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY, Dept. 80. 160 Lake Street, Chicago.

C. G. SCHMIDT'S,
HEADQUARTERS FOR
Popular Bakery,
FRESH BREAD,
PIES,
FANCY CAKES,
ICE CREAM,
NUT
CONFECTIONERY
Daily Delivery.
All orders given prompt and skillful attention.

Don't Use a Scarecrow

To Drive Away the Mail Order Wolf

You can drive him out quickly if you use the mail order houses' own weapon—advertising. Mail order concerns are spending thousands of dollars every week in order to get trade from the home merchants. Do you think for a minute they would keep it up if they didn't get the business? Don't take it for granted that every one within a radius of 25 miles knows what you have to sell, and what your prices are. Nine times out of ten your prices are lower, but the customer is influenced by the up-to-date advertising of the mail order house. Every article you advertise should be *described* and *priced*. You must tell your story in an interesting way, and when you want to reach the buyers of this community use the columns of this paper.

A MOST TOUCHING APPEAL

falls short of its desired effect if addressed to a small crowd of interested listeners. Mr. Business Man, are you wasting your ammunition on the small crowd that would trade with you anyway, or do you want to reach those who are not particularly interested in your business? If you do, make your appeal for trade to the largest and most intelligent audience in your community, the readers of this paper. They have countless wants. Your ads will be read by them, and they will become your customers. Try it and

Cameron County Press

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD.

HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Manager.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Per year.....$2 00
If paid in advance.....$1 50

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2 00; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business Cards, five lines or less, $5.00 per year over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cts. per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete, and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW Printing.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

☞No advertisements will be accepted at less than the price for fifteen words.

☞Religious notices free.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Congressman,
CHARLES F. BARCLAY,
of Sinnamahoning, Pa.
For Assembly,
JOSIAH HOWARD,
of Emporium.
For Associate Judge,
JOHN A. WYKOFF,
of Grove.
For Sheriff,
FRANK G. JUDD,
of Emporium.
For County Commissioners,
S. P. KREIDER,
of Driftwood.
J. W. LEWIS,
of Shippen.
For County Auditors,
T. E. FULTON,
of Grove.
GEO. A. WALKER, JR.,
of Emporium.

Badly Sprained Ankle Cured.

Three years ago our daughter sprained her ankle and had been suffering terribly for two days and nights—had not slept a minute. Mr. Stallings, of Butler, Tenn., told us of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. We went to the store that night and got a bottle of it and bathed her ankle two or three times and she went to sleep and had a good night's rest. The next moraing she was much better and in a short time could walk around and had no more trouble with her ankle.—E. M. Brumitt, Tenn. 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by L. Taggart.

Bees Laxative Cough Syrup recommended by mothers for young and old is prompt relief for coughs, colds, croup, hoarseness, whooping cough. Gently laxative and pleasant to take. Guaranteed. Should be kept in every household. Sold at R. C. Dodson's drug store. 3m

Bucklin's Arnica Salve Wins.

Tom Moore, of Rural Route, 1 Cochran, Ga., writes: "I had a bad sore come on the instep of of my foot and could find nothing that would heal it until I applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Less than half of a 25 cent box won the day for me by affecting a pertecting cure." Sold under guarantee at all drug stores.

Just a little Cascasweet is all that is necessary to give your baby when it is cross and peevish. Cascasweet contains no opiates nor harmful drugs and is highly recommended by mothers everywhere. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

Pineules for the kidneys. 30 day's trial $1.00 Guaranteed. Act directly on the kidneys and bring relief in the first dose, for backache, rheumatic pains, kidney and bladder trouble. Invigorate the entire system. Sold at R. C. Dodson's drug store. 3m

When you need to take something take it promptly for the stomach, but take something you know is reliable—something like Kodol. For Dyspepsia and Indigestion. Kodol is pleasant to take. It is reliable and is guaranteed to give relief. It is sold by R. C. Dodson.

Pinesalve Carbolized acts like a poultice. Quick relief for bites and sting of insects, chapyed skin, cuts, burns and sores, tan and sunburn. Sold at R. C. Dodson's drug store. 3m

AFTER 33 YEARS experience millions of users of L. & M. PAINTS, claim;—First, it wears 10 to 15 years—Second, it only costs $1.20 a gallon—Third, its the best they have ever used—Fourth, sixteen thonsand agents certify to these facts. Harry S. Lloyd, Emporium, L. & M. Paint Agent.

Paint Ready for Use.

L. & M. PURE PAINT semi-mixed is sold for $1.65 per gallon. Linseed oil is sold from the barrel for 60 cents a gallon. Buy 4 gallons L. & M. PURE PAINT and mix with it 3 gallons linseed oil, and you then make 7 gallons of paint at a cost of only $1.20 per gallon. Done in 2 minutes. Harry S. Lloyd, Emporium, L. & M. Paint Agent.

Latest Popular Music.

Miss May Gould, teacher of piano forte has received a full line of the latest and most popular sheet music. All the popular airs. Popular and classical music. Prices reasonable.

44-tf.

Flavoring Tobacco.

Nearly all tobaccos are doctored in various ways in order to suit the tastes of different consumers. Each manufacturer—even in Havana—has his own secret methods, handed down from father to son, which are regarded as perfectly legitimate and necessary in the preparation of the soothing weed. Saltpeter is added to the tobacco to make it burn well, licorice, honey, molasses and maple sugar to give sweetness to it for the special benefit of chewers and rum to make it keep well and preserve its properties. Nearly every plant which will afford a perfume is used in the preparation of what are known as "fancy" tobaccos. But it is not true, as some suppose, that opium and deleterious drugs are employed, save in a few brands of imported Turkish and Egyptian cigarettes. Among the flavors used are coffee, tea, valerian, lemon, orange, geranium, sassafras, thyme, anise, mint and cinnamon. Gum and glycerin are occasionally employed to bind the tobacco particles so that they shall not crumble into dust. The various ingredients are made into a kind of sauce, into which the tobacco leaves are dipped or with which they are sprinkled.—London Answers.

The Proper Adjective.

At the close of a revival service in Philadelphia the minister of the church went down the aisle, according to his custom, to greet the strangers in the congregation. "I don't think you are a member of our church," said he to one as he warmly shook his hand. "No, sir," replied the stranger. "Well, you will not think me unduly curious if I ask to what denomination you belong?" asked the minister. "I suppose," responded the other, "I'm really what you might call a submerged Presbyterian." "A submerged Presbyterian?" exclaimed the minister. "I should be glad if you would explain." "Well, I was brought up a Presbyterian, my wife is a Methodist, my eldest daughter is a Baptist, my son is the organist at a Unitarian church, my second daughter sings in an Episcopal choir, and my youngest goes to a Congregational Sunday school." "But," said the minister, aghast, "you contribute doubtless to some church?" "Yes; I contribute to all of them," was the answer. "That's what submerges me."

Crows and Strings.

It was proved centuries ago that a crow can count up to three and no more. I met a farmer once who said that his corn crop had not failed in twenty years owing to his habit of stringing his field. He explained: "No crow will enter an angle formed by two strings stretched on poles. I illustrated this to some friends several years ago by sowing a small field in corn for fodder, protecting it by a zigzag string running from one end to the other. Within the angles formed by the string not a blade of the young crop was touched, but close without them, at each end, the whole crop was demolished. A crow is a very wise fool, and this is an effective and cheap way of circumventing him."—New York Press.

Sign Language on the Curb.

Any one would imagine all the curb brokers in Broad street were mutes. They use the sign language down there now to convey quotations and sales to their office boys and clerks who sit in the windows of the offices to catch the quotations. As a matter of fact, some of the brokers use the deaf and dumb alphabet; others use a distinct signaling code of their own, known only to the one single house and its representative. Even this, however, has to be changed now and then. The brokers possess a nimble wit, and they soon learn the secret signs of their competitors.—New York Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Safest Way.

"My friends dragged me into this wretched affair," shiveringly said the first duelist to his adversary as the seconds approached with the deadly weapons. "I never pulled the trigger of a pistol in my life, so if I hit you it will be an accident."

"Nor is this awful duel to my liking," whined the challenger, white to the gills. "Like you, a pistol is a strange article to my hands, and if I shoot you it will be with a stray shot."

"Then, for heaven's sake," exclaimed the first duelist, with a ray of hope, "let's aim carefully at each other or one of us may get hit!"—Kansas City Newsbook.

Selwyn's Curious Taste.

George Selwyn had a strange but not uncommon passion for seeing dead bodies, especially those of his friends. He would go any distance to gratify this pursuit. Lord Holland was laid up very ill at Holland House shortly before his death. George Selwyn sent to ask how he was and whether he would like to see him. Lord Holland answered: "Oh, by all means! If I'm alive tomorrow I shall be delighted to see George, and I know that if I am dead he will be delighted to see me!"

Went a Shade Better.

"You—you are temperamentally impossible," roared the first angry man.

"And you," replied the second, getting red in the face, "are temperamentally inconceivable."—Philadelphia Ledger.

And Expensive.

"Surely she must have some favorite flower?"

"No; I don't think so. Anything will please her—that is, anything that's out of season."—Kansas City Journal.

No two persons are ever more confidential and cordial than when they are censuring a third.—Jean Paul Richter.

An English Turf Tragedy.

Half an hour before the race for the Two Thousand Guineas of 1883 Prince Batthyany, who bred St. Simon and who was one of the most popular racing men of any time, was talking with Lord Cadogan in the luncheon room of the Jockey club stand at Newmarket, when he suddenly reeled and fell.

He was carried to Weatherby's office, and doctors were summoned, but the prince was beyond all human aid, and just before the bell rang for the race for which his colt, Galliard, brother of St. Simon, was first favorite he breathed his last.

A few minutes later "the clear blue sky rang with cheers and shouts as the horses came thundering along, which rose into a roar as Galliard won by a head," while behind the drawn blinds of Weatherby's office Galliard's owner, who had been looking forward so eagerly to this moment, was lying dead. It was owing to the death of his owner that Galopin's great son could not run in the Derby of 1884, which he would almost certainly have won.—St. James' Gazette.

Curing Snake Bites.

Considerable difference of opinion exists with regard to a trustworthy remedy for snake bites. Dr. Lauder Brunton advocates the use of permanganate of potash applied immediately. Mr. Greengrass of North Arcot district, Madras, however, as the result of various experiments states that acetic acid, even in the diluted form of vinegar, is an important and effectual remedy, and it can be applied effectually as long as an hour or an hour and a half after the bite. Cases of recovery from snake bites have followed the application of vinegar after such intervals. An incision must be made over the bite, as much of the poison as possible squeezed out, and then vinegar is to be injected. If the bite is on a limb, a ligature must be placed above it. Mr. Greengrass records twenty-nine cases of recovery from cobra bites by such a use of vinegar. The one failure which occurred was due to the fact that no incision had been made over the bite. A similar treatment is recommended for the stings of scorpions.—London Standard.

Downing Street, London.

The greatest street in the world is one of the smallest. This is Downing street, a dark little alley in the west of London. Here is the real center of the British empire, for it is at 10 Downing street that the premier has his official residence. Ever since Robert Walpole was the prime minister, 200 years ago, the heads of the government have made their homes in this "alley." American tourists usually go out of their way to gaze upon the dingy, almost repellent exterior of this lodge of diplomacy and national ambition, because Sir George Downing, who laid out the street and built the house therein, was of American ancestry, his mother belonging to the Winthrops of Massachusetts Bay Colony, and stands as the second graduate on the roster of Harvard college. After getting an American education he went to England and, seizing opportunity when it offered, became Oliver Cromwell's ambassador at The Hague.—Exchange.

Feeding the Stock.

The victim of the following story, told in Mrs. Henry W. Cole's "A Lady's Tour Around Monte Rosa," was possessed of a keen sense of humor. Otherwise his dignity might have been ruffled by the unconscious revelation which came to his ears. In the course of Mrs. Cole's travels she met the Rev. Robert Montgomery, the poet, who told her an incident of his early career in the pulpit. When he was first admitted to holy orders he was appointed curate in a rural Scotch district and lodged in the house of a small tenant farmer. Notwithstanding his office of clergyman the family did not appear to hold their boarder in high veneration, for one day he heard the woman servant call out to her mistress:

"Missis, shall I feed the pigs first or gie the mon his dinner?"

An Erratic Echo.

The late Sir John Leng had traveled in most quarters of the globe. On one occasion when visiting Spain he was asked at a certain spot by a traveling companion to test the powers of what was declared to be a wonderful echo. Sir John, slowly and deliberately, in rounded tones uttered the words, "Dun-dee Ad-ver-ti-ser," the name of the paper he owned. "Dundee Courier and Argus," the name of the opposition paper, came back as the echo! Sir John's friends had played him a trick.

Tea Drinking.

Tea drinking was regarded as one of the feminine vices of a hundred years ago. The Female Spectator of that period observes: "The tea table costs more to support than would maintain two children at nurse. It is the utter destruction of all economy, the bane of good housewifery and the source of idleness."—London Mail.

Vanishing France.

Old France is slowly disappearing, and its local customs, picturesque costumes and the language peculiar to its ancient provinces will very soon become nothing more than precious souvenirs preserved in faithful memories or related in works of tradition, which will charm our descendants.—Petit Parisien.

A Slight Difference.

What is the difference between a jeweler and a jailer? One sells watches and the other watches cells.

It takes two to make a quarrel, but some folks don't have much trouble finding the other one.—Puck.

Didn't Give Him a Chance.

"Say, ma," piped up little Johnny after the minister had finished his call and taken his departure, "when Mr. Meeker was here every time you stopped talkin' a minute he would start in to say somethin' an' git as fur every time as 'I dare say,' an' then you would start goin' ag'in an' talk a lot more, an' that is the way it kept on right along, an' the only thing he said all the time he was here was 'I dare say,' 'I dare say,' every few minutes."

"Well, what of it? I am not to blame for Mr. Meeker's paucity of ideas, am I?" demanded Johnny's mother, somewhat impatiently.

"I dunno 'bout that," said Johnny doubtfully, as if not exactly sure what was meant by paucity of ideas, "but anyhow, ma, you orter give him a chanst. When he started in with 'I dare say,' why didn't you keep quiet jest once, ma, an' let him go ahead an' say what he was goin' to an' have it over with?"—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

A Chapel on a Bridge.

At St. Ives, the little old Huntingdonshire town in which Oliver Cromwell lived for several years, there is a bridge spanning the lazily flowing Ouse, and on this bridge is a quaint building which at one time did duty as a chapel. The structure has been in existence for something like 500 years and was, according to local historians, originally employed as a beacon lighthouse. After that it was turned for a time into a hostel and eventually became an ordinary dwelling house. Some of the rooms in this curious building are below the level of the water in the river.

His Sorrow.

"You know that box of cigars you gave me on my birthday, dear?" said a man to his wife.

"Yes."

"Well, I took them down to the office, and some one stole them."

"I'm awfully sorry."

"So am I—for the thief!" was the cruel remark.

An Outsider.

Suitor—Your daughter, sir—well, er—that is—she told me to come to you—she says you— Pater—Quite so—I understand. Let's see, are you Mr. Bronson or Mr. Wibbles? Suitor—Why, I'm Mr. Hotchkiss!—Cleveland Leader.

Her Odd Way.

Giles—My wife is a queer woman. Miles—Indeed! Giles—Yes. Why, when she has occasion to drive a tack she uses a hammer instead of a hairbrush.—Chicago News.

Sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering happier things.—Tennyson.

A Grand Family Medicine.

"It gives me pleasure to speak a good word for Electric Bitters," writes, Frank Conlan, of No. 436 Housson St., New York. "It's a grand family medicine for dyspepsia and liver complications, while for lame back and weak kidneys it cannot be too highly recommended." Electric Bitters regulate the digestive functions, purify the blood, and impart renewed vigor and vitality to the weak and debilitated of both sexes. Sold under guarantee at all drug stores. 50c.

Sore Nipples.

Any mother who has had experience with this distressing ailment will be pleased to know that a cure may be effected by applying Chamberlain's Salve as soon as the child is done nursing. Wipe it off with a soft cloth before allowing the babe to nurse. Many trained nurses use this salve with best results. For sale by L. Taggart.

The Best Pills Ever Sold.

"After doctoring 15 years for chronic indigestion, and spending over two hundred dollars, nothing has done me as much good as Dr. King's New Life Pills. I consider them the best pills ever sold," writes B. F. Ayscue, of Ingleside, N. C. Sold under guarantee at all drug stores. 25c.

Stomach Troubles.

Many remarkable cures of stomach troubles have been effected by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. One man who had spent over two thousand dollars for medicine and treatment was cured by a few boxes of these tablets. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at L. Taggart's drug store.

Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails Sold by L. Taggart, druggist. 32-1yr.

Warning.

All persons are hereby forbidden from trespassing upon the property of this Company without a permit from this office, or the Manager at the works.

KEYSTONE POWDER MFG. CO.
Emporium, Pa., August 1st, 1905.
24-tf.

FRIEND TO FRIEND.

The personal recommendations of people who have been cured of coughs and colds by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have done more than all else to make it a staple article of trade and commerce over a large part of the civilized world.

The Cough Syrup that rids the system of a cold by acting as a cathartic on the bowels is

BEES LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

Bees is the original laxative cough syrup, contains no opiates, gently moves the bowels, carrying the cold off through the natural channels. Guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

The Bargain Store

Fruits -- Vegetables

Arriving daily and going at the lowest possible prices.

Strawberries, Pine Apples,
Cucumbers, Cabbage,
New Potatoes,
Bermuda Onions.

Remember I am handling Presh and Smoked Meats of all kinds. Bacon, Hams, Boiled Ham, Bologna.

Fine Line Groceries

Free delivery anywhere.
Phone your orders.

T. W. WELSH

Chas. Diehl's Old Stand, West Ward

SECOND TO NONE

ADAM,
MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO.
396-408 Main Street,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

GREAT

June Sales

Now in Progress

The greatest sale of the year is now in progress. All the new summer goods are on display at special prices and extraordinary bargains are offered in the seasons latest.

SUITS, COATS, DRESSES, SKIRTS, WAISTS AND SUMMER APPAREL.

Wash Goods White Goods

Our recent purchase of the stock of the Arnold Print Co's Wash Goods enables us to offer the best materials made at wonderfully low prices.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES.

We Refund Your Railroad Fares

In connection with the Chamber of Commerce we refund you railroad fares according to the amount of your purchase.

ADAM,
MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO.
American Block, Buffalo, N.Y.

SPRING CLOTHES

Perfect Fitting, Better Tailored and More Stylish Clothing

Than you will find elsewhere for the same price---our stock of TOP COATS, SUITS and CRAVENETTS ready---come see them. We are showing many novelties in garments for Men and Young Men as well as for the youngsters.

Children's Suits $1.50 up to $6.50

Men's Suits $7.50 up to $22.50

Topcoats and Raincoats $10 up to $25

Stetson, Broadway Special and Samobin Hats, Spring Styles

Jasper Harris,

Opposite Post Office, EMPORIUM, PA.
Where the Good Clothes Come From.

Cluett, Monarch, Gold and Silver Dress Shirts $1.00 to $1.50
New Spring Neckwear 25c to 50c.

EMPORIUM

MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.

Emporium, Pa., May 12, 1908.

NEMOPHILA, per sack	$1 35
Feit's Fancy, "	1 60
Pet Grove, "	1 60
Graham, "	70
Rye "	80
Buckwheat, "	
Patent Meal "	55
Coarse Meal per 100,	1 65
Chop Feed, "	1 65
Middlings,	1 70
Middlings, Fancy "	
Bran,	1 65
Chicken Wheat,	1 80
Corn per bushel,	92
White Oats, per bushel,	70
Oyster Shells, per 100	
Seed Oats per bushel	
Choice Clover Seed, Choice Timothy Seed, Choice Millet Seed,	At Market Prices

R. C. DODSON,

—THE—

Druggist,

EMPORIUM, PA.

IS LOCATED IN THE CORNER STORE

At Fourth and Chestnut Sts..

R. C. DODSON

Telephone, 19-2.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postal card or letter, personally.

Earl B. Saunders was the guest of friends in town over Sunday.

Miss Caroline Cox, of this place, is visiting friends in Williamsport this week.

Robert Graham, of Cameron, was a business caller in Emporium the last of the week.

Misses Gertrude Pepperman and Harriet Getchell were pleasant PRESS visitors on Tuesday.

Mrs. J. Liniquist and children, of Jersey Shore, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Fisk.

Miss Marion Rentz, of this place, is the guest of the Misses Swain, at their home in Olean, this week.

Messrs. Robert Hackett and Frank Peasley, both of Emporium, are new subscribers to the PRESS,

Miss Mary Fredette, of this place, was the guest of Miss Clintha Wood in Coudersport the past week.

Walton Gates, of Coudersport, was an Emporium visitor last Sunday, and was a guest at the New Warner.

Floyd Van Wert, of New Castle, formerly of this place, visited friends in town a few days of last week.

Fred Heilman, formerly of this place, but now of Buffalo, spent a few days in Coudersport last week, visiting friends.

Mrs. Charles Ludwig and her two sons, of Hammersley, Pa., were visiting friends in Emporium the past week.

Claude E. Rentz, transacted business in Beechwood, last Thursday in the interest of the Emporium Machine Company.

John Edelman, of East Emporium, was in Austin, looking after his tailoring business, in that place, the last of the week.

L. E. Runals, of Arcade, was a visitor to this place the first of the week and was a guest at the home of Mrs. S. L. Stoddard.

Ex-Sheriff Chas. O. Welfling, of Coudersport, was a business caller in Emporium last Tuesday, and was registered at the New Warner.

Harry Neidlinger, of this place, was in Ridgway a few days the past week and was the guest of his brother and sister Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Neidlinger.

Mr. Ivan Greenlund, of Warren, was the guest of Pennsy operator, Joseph James, of this place, a few days of last week, returning to his home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Robertson and son, of the Calder Brick Works, were shopping in Emporium last Saturday and were registered at the New Warner.

Clarence E. Sautters, of Coudersport, who will be remembered by some of the Emporium people, was recently married to Miss Augusta Meoschin, of Sunbury.

Mr. and Mrs. Mead Floyd visited St. Marys friends over Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Webster, of Canoe Run, was shopping in Emporium, last Monday.

M. L. App, of Port Allegany, was a business caller to this place last Monday.

Miss Jean McNarney, of this place, was a visitor in Sterling Run the first of the week.

Mrs. H. R. Manett, of Brockport, Pa., was a caller at this place the first of the week.

Hon. W. T. Young, of Farrandsville, Pa., transacted business in Emporium last Wednesday.

Mrs. Spearing, of Williamsport, is guest of her sister, Mrs. Belle Beattie and family at this place.

Russell McQuay, accompanied by his guest, Earl Saunders, spent Saturday of last week in Driftwood.

Ross Overturf, of this place, attended the funeral of his father-in-law, John Dinger, at Scottdale, Pa.

J. T. Carpenter, manager of the Bell telephone at Coudersport was a business caller to this place last Tuesday.

Mrs. L. L. Lay, of this place, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Wood, of Coudersport, the past week.

Chas. W. Shaffer, of New York city, who has been visiting in Emporium for several days returned home yesterday.

Miss Margaret Cummings, of Philadelphia, is spending her summer vacation under the parental roof in this place.

Harry Taylor, of Ridgway, spent Sunday in Emporium at the home of Henry Auchu and family on Fourth street.

Mrs. E. S. Coppersmith and daughter Miss Leona and Miss Jennie O'Dell and brother Emery, are spending the week in Millport, Pa.

Hon. F. X. Blumle, wife and daughter Miss Anna, were visitors in St. Marys a few days of last week, and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Straub.

Allen P. Perley, Cashier of West Branch National Bank, Williamsport, has been named as Post Master at that place. He is a popular gentleman and has many friends in this section.

Mrs. Jessie Hover and Miss Jennie Norris, of Kane, were the guests of their brother J. W. Norris and family the last of the week. The ladies returned to their home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood, of Keating Summit, and Mrs. Chas. Lobby, of St. Marys, were guests of Chas. L. Jones and wife on Decoration Day.

Hon. Josiah Howard and Mr. A. C. Blum transacted business at Pittsburg on Monday and Tuesday in the interest of our powder industries.

Postmaster M. J. B. Brooks, of Driftwook transacted business in Emporium yesterday. We are always pleased to meet our old friend who is popular with all classes.

Carl Blair and wife drove to Kushequa last Sunday and visited the former's parents who reside in that place. They returned to their home in this place on Tuesday.

Miss Budd Hogan, has returned to her home in this place, after a most delightful visit in Binghamton, N. Y., where she was the guest of her sister Mrs. B. H. Gitchell.

Mrs. J. W. Ingram, of Oil City, Pa,, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Mark Wright, of this place, and together, the ladies made the PRESS office a call last Tuesday. Mrs. Ingram leaves for her home to-day.

Mrs. W. J. Merry, of this place, is spending a few days in Austin, with her brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Sterner, who are now slowly recovering from typhoid fever.

Mrs. Alex. McInness, Sr., of Corry, Pa., after visiting here for several weeks, assisting Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Trotter, who are in feeble condition returned home on Saturday last. Mr. and Mrs. Trotter will reside with Mr. and Mrs. Kirkpatrick at Beechwood and enjoy the pure countoy air.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross W. Barrows visited in Emporium Saturday and Sunday, guests of Hon. and Mrs. JosiahHoward.

John Hogan is "winged" for some time. John and Andrew Gallonmiller were scuffling, the result of which John is nursing his left arm which was dislocated at the elbow and otherwise badly injured.

Hon. and Mrs. Geo. J. LaBar entertained a party of friends yesterday afternoon and evening, composed of Rev., Mrs. and Miss Anderson of town, Miss Nellie Lingle, Westboro, Wis., Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Smith, Driftwook and Mrs. G. W. Huntley, Sr., and Miss Nellie Huntley of Shyrock, W. Va.

Mr. John Robinson was very pleasantly surprised last Monday evening, at his residence on West Fifth street, it being his eighteenth birthday. Games and dancing were the chief features of the evening followed by dainty refreshments. Mr. Robinson is very popular with the young people, and is an entertaining young man. All present report a fine time.

Mrs. Harry Jewell, who resides at Wardner, Idaho, is dangerously ill.

Robert Green was a business caller in Buffalo the last of the week.

Chas. L. Butler, a former resident of this place, is visiting relatives and friends in town.

Herkie Jones, John Ellis and Herman Pye visited at St. Marys on Decoration Day.

Hon. L. Taggart, who has been very ill for several days, is able to be out again, enjoying the pleasant weather.

Mrs. Jas. L. Norrie and two children and brother Jos. Kaye, Jr., are expected home from Pichuck, Wash., to visit for a time.

Mrs. John Neenan, of Sterling Run, has been visiting her sister at Philadelphia and enjoying the beauties of Fairmont park.

Misses Margaret Cavey and Rena Jordan left yesterday for Williamsport, McEwensville and other eastern points. to visit friends.

Mrs. Lizzie Kelley, daughter of uncle Peter Beattie left on Saturday for her old home in New Brunswick, to visit two or three months.

Chas. Pappazoni, chemist for the Keystone Powder Works of this place, took in the sights in Buffalo, last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Albert Murray returned yesterday from visiting her daughter Mrs. M. B. Epley at Dents Run.

Cornell Cordie, is attending the commencement exercises at State College this week. Mr. Cordie is a graduate from State

Messrs. Jerome Dean, Earl Tibits, Merle Thorton and George Barber, all of Wellsville, N. Y, were in Emporium last Tuesday and Wednesday and attended the production of the Merry Mix on those nights.

Frank T. Beers, who was called home on account of the death of his mother-in-law, Mrs. H. C. Olmsted, will move his household goods to his new location next week.

Jos. Lingle, wife and daughter, after visiting at Erie and taking in the Masonic conclave, came on east. Mr. Lingle and Miss Nellie stopped off here, while Mrs. Lingle went to Lock Haven to visit.

Wanted.

A good girl for general housework. Good wages to the right party. Box 13, Emporium, Pa. 12-tf.

Bicycle Repairing.

Alfred Searfoss will continue his Bicycle repairing business at Emporium Machine Co's coal yard office, where he has appliances for all kinds of work, especially bicycles. Also lock repairing, etc.

10tf ALFRED SEARFOSS.

Her Hidden Ambition.

There is an instance, rare in the profession, of a musician who had little enthusiasm for her calling, just as Fanny Kemble, the actress, was by no means enamored of the stage and would have quit it had not circumstances bound her there. A brilliant young violinist, a native of Holland, played one day for Edward VII. when he was the Prince of Wales.

"Is there anything you care more for than your Stradivarius?" asked the prince, expecting, of course, a negative reply.

The young Netherlander colored a little. "The violin is not an absorbing passion with me, your highness," she replied.

"Ah! Perhaps you have a leaning to another branch of art?" suggested the prince.

"Indeed, I have not!" the violinist said in a burst of confidence. "But, your highness, I just love to cook! I really believe I should make an excellent chef if I had the opportunity to practice."—New York Tribune.

A "Fine Old Woman."

During the evening a gentleman came to Mrs. Siddons and said, "Madam, I beg your pardon for asking so rude a question, but in consequence of a wager allow me to ask your age."

She replied, "Seventy-eight years old."

"Hang it," said he, "I have lost." And he abruptly went away.

Mrs. Siddons immediately said, "Puppy!"

"Very true," I observed, "but why did you tell him you were so old?"

She replied, "Whenever a lady of an uncertain age, as it is termed, is asked how old she is she had better add ten or more years to her age, for then the inquirer goes away saying, 'What a fine old woman!'"—"Journals of Sir George Smart."

SHAKE IT OFF.

Rid Yourself of Unnecessary Burdens.

Don't bear unnecessary burdens.

Burdens of a bad back are unnecessary.

Get rid of them.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure bad backs; Cure lame, weak and aching backs; Cure every form of kidney ills.

Forrest Hopper, Broad Street, Port Allegany, Pa., says: "My estimation of Doan's Kiney Pills is of the highest, for they gave me great relief from backache. I suffered constantly with this trouble for some time and it was accompanied by a lameness across the loins which made me unable to stoop without receiving sharp thrusts of pain. The kidney action also gave me much trouble, especially during the night and was accompanied by pain during passage. Since using Doan's Kidney Pills, the backache has entirely disappeared and the trouble with the kidney secretions has been corrected. For the results received, I have great confidene in Doan's Kidney Pilla and do not hesitate to recommend them to anyone suffering in the same manner."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Thinks it Saved his Life.

Lester Nelson, of Naples, Maine, says in a recent letter: "I have used Dr. King's New Discovery many years, for coughs and colds and I think it saved my life. I have found it a reliable remedy for throat and lung complaints, and would no more be without a bottle than I would be without food." For nearly forty years New Discovery has stood at the head of throat and lung remedies. As a preventive of pneumonia, and healer of weak lungs it has no equal. Sold under guarantee at all drug stores. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

Pineules for Backache, little golden globules, easy and pleasant to take. Act directly on the kidneys, purify the blood and invigorate the entire system. Best for backache, lame back, kidneys and bladder. 30 days trial $1.00. Guaranteed. Sold at R. C. Dodson's drug store. 3m

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills, are sold by R. C. Dodson.

Execution Notice.

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, COUNTY OF CAMERON, } SS:

JOHN D. SWOPE, Sheriff of Cameron county, being duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that in obedience to the command contained in a Warrant issued by the Governor of Pennsylvan, dated the 21st day of April, 1908, and to him as Sheriff directed, he did cause the sentence of death by hanging by the neck until dead, to be executed upon the body of said Ora O'Dell, within the yard of the jail of Cameron county, on the second day of June, 1908, at 10 o'clock and 18 minutes, A. M.

JOHN D. SWOPE, Sheriff of Cameron County.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 2nd day of June, 1908. W. J. LEAVITT, Clerk Court of O & T.

Notice of Dissolution of Partnership.

THE undersigned hereby give notice that the partnership heretofore existing between Wm. F. Lloyd and G. Frank Balcom, trading as Balcom & Lloyd, in Emporium, Pa., has this day been dissolved. The business will be continued at the old stand by G. Frank Balcom, who will pay the debts of said co-partnership, and collect all the claims due said late firm.

W. F. LLOYD, G. F. BALCOM.

Emporium, Pa., May 21st, 1908.

Special Sale

A fine line of Groceries Crackers, Cookies and Notions.

Also a fine line of Men's, Ladies and Children's Hose, black and bown.

Special, This Week Only.

Seven bars Acme Soap 25c
1 carton of Matches for 25c
3lbs of Rice for 25c.
Large bottle Bluing 8c.

Home-Made Bread Cookies and Doughnuts

Mrs. M. F. Conway,
BROAD STREET.

Wanted.

Pupils desiring to study either vocal or piano music.

GRACE LLOYD.
15-4t. MYRTLE LLOYD.

Dining Room Girl.

A good dining room girl wanted at Commercial Hotel, Emporium. Good wages paid. 14-3t.

English Spavin Liniment removed Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses; also Blood Spavins, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring Bone, Stifles, Sprains, Swollen Throats, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. A wonderful Blemish Cure. Sold by L. Taggart, druggist. 32-1yr

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is especially good for pills. Be sure to get DeWitt's. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

PILES A cure guaranteed if you use RUDY'S PILE Suppository

D. Matt. Thompson, Sup't Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." PRICE, 50 CENTS. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart & R. C. Dodson
CALL FOR FREE SAMPLE

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A SAFE, CERTAIN RELIEF for SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart and R. C. Dodson

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

PARADE DAY

Sons of Veterans

AT

WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1908

EXCURSION TICKETS

Good going on all regular trains June 11, and good returning on regular trains June 11 and morning trains June 12, will be sold from all stations within 100 miles of Williamsport, at rate of

1½ CENTS A MILE.

(Distance Traveled.)

MILITARY PARADE AT 3.00 P. M.

Tickets also sold June 9 and 10, good returning until June 16, from the same territory at REDUCED RATES.

SHAM BATTLE JUNE 9.

See Ticket Agents.

J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager.
GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent
No. 438-16-1t.

"Royal" High Grade Coffee
"Special Blend" Tea
FINE FOR ICING

SLICED HAM 35c Lb
COOKED HAM
DAY'S
The Satisfactory Store
CHIPPED BEEF 30c Lb
SMOKED BEEF

Always in the lead with a variety of good Food Products at reliable prices. When marketing becomes a worry come to Day's.

Special Items for Friday and Saturday, this Week

25 lbs Granulated Sugar $1.55.
VeryChoiceMessina Lemons 20c doz
California Lima Beans a lb 8c.
California Hams. Trimmed Shoulder a lb 10c
Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit 12c package.
Extra quality 10c canned Corn, 3 cans for 25c.
Niagara Corn Starch, a lb 7c.
15c pkge Macaroni, any style a lb 12c.
20c Blended Coffee, 2lb for 35cs.
3 cans Banner Lye for 25c.
20c Prunes, large thick meated and tender 2lbs 35c
Van Camp's Worcestershire Sauce 15c a bottle.
75c Drinking Glasses a dozen 50c.
Every item should interest economical buyers.

Fresh Caught Lake Fish LEAVE ORDERS FOR DELIVERY FRIDAY MORNING

House Furnishing Hardware,
China, Crockery and Glassware
"Aetna" Enameled Ware.
Window Screens 25c 30c 40c each.

Prompt delivery to all parts of town

You Get Better Values Here.

J. H. DAY,

Phone 6. Emporium.

OUR NEW LINE OF

Wall Paper for 1908.

Consists of the best things from three factories. Also the Robert Graves Co.'s line of Decoration Paper of all kinds.

The Graves line took first prize in competition at St. Louis against the world.

H. S. LLOYD.

A Definition of 'Definitive'

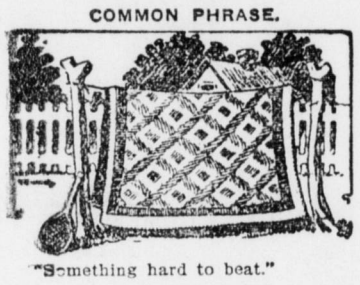
This word when linked to an article, which merits its use, says: "Madam, beyond this there is nothing to attain."

Such a word and such a word only can properly be used to describe

Eaton's Hot-Pressed Vellum

Money cannot buy a better writing paper, for experience cannot produce one.

COMMON PHRASE.



"Something hard to beat."

Saved From Being a Cripple for Life.

"Almost six or seven weeks ago I became paralyzed all at once with rheumatism," writes Mrs. Louis McKay, 913 Seventh street, Oakland, Cal. "It struck me in the back and extended from the hip of my right leg down to my foot. The attack was so severe that I could not move in bed and was afraid that I should be a cripple for life.

"About 12 years ago I received a sample bottle of your Liniment but never had occasion to use it, as I have always been well, but something told me that Sloan's Liniment would help me, so I tried it. After the second application I could get up out of bed, and in three days could walk, and now feel well and entirely free from pain.

"My friends were very much surprised at my rapid recovery and I was only too glad to tell them that Sloan's Liniment was the only medicine I used."

Preparation for Knowledge.

No man can learn what he has not preparation for learning, however near to his eyes is the subject. A chemist may tell his most precious secrets to a carpenter, and he shall be never the wiser—the secrets he would not utter to a chemist for an estate. God screens us evermore from premature ideas. Our eyes are holden that we can not see things that stare us in the face until the hour arrives when the mind is ripened; then we behold them, and the time when we saw them not is like a dream.—Emerson.

Successful Demonstration.

Romulus was founding Rome.

"What I'm trying to do," he explained, "is to show that it is possible to start a big town without building it around an oil well or a copper mine."

At this inopportune moment Remus broke in with a remark that the new city was a Butte, all right; and he got it in the neck, as you find fully set forth in your Latin reader.

Not Embarrassed.

"Have your clashes with the courts embarrassed you?"

"Not at all," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "Every time I am fined and do not pay I feel that I have added just that much to my earnings."

More proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saves woman from surgical operations.

Mrs. S. A. Williams, of Gardiner, Maine, writes:

"I was a great sufferer from female troubles, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to health in three months, after my physician declared that an operation was absolutely necessary."

Mrs. Alvina Sperling, of 154 Cleybourne Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes:

"I suffered from female troubles, a tumor and much inflammation. Two of the best doctors in Chicago decided that an operation was necessary to save my life. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely cured me without an operation."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

WIDOWS' PENSIONS under NEW LAW obtained by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

SERIAL STORY

LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

(Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co., 1907.)

SYNOPSIS.

Cattle thieves despoiling ranches of South Dakota. George Williston, small ranchman, runs into rendezvous of thieves on island in Missouri river. They have stolen cattle from Three Bar ranch. Langford visits Williston and his daughter and Williston reports what he has seen to Langford, who determines to rid country of thieves. Jesse Black heads outlaws. Langford falls in love with Williston's daughter, but does not tell her so. Louise Dale, court stenographer, and niece of Judge Dale, visits Kemah at request of county attorney, Gordon, to take testimony in preliminary hearing. Gordon falls in love with her. After preliminary examination Williston's home is attacked and defended by his daughter and himself. Outlaws fire building just as Langford and his cowboys arrive. Outlaws carry off Williston but Langford rescues the daughter. Without Williston evidence against Black is meager, and case seems to be going against the state. Gordon takes a night ride and finds Williston, who has escaped from captors. The courthouse at Kemah burns at night.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"Louise! What are you going to do?" cried Mary, in consternation. There were few people on this side. Louise put her hand deliberately to the door-knob. It gave to her pressure—the door swung open. Some one stumbled out blindly and leaned against the wall for a moment, his hands over his eyes.

"I can't do it," he said, aloud, "I can't reach the vaults.

Louise slipped past him and was within the doorway, closely followed by the frantic Mary.

The man cried out sharply, and stretched out a detaining hand. "Are you crazy? Come back!"

"Mr. Gordon!" cried Louise, with a little sob of relief, "is it really you? Let me go—quick—my note books!"

A thick cloud of smoke at that moment came rolling down the back stairs. It enveloped them. It went down their throats and made them cough. The man, throwing an arm over the shoulders of the slender girl who had started up after the first shock of the smoke had passed away, pushed her gently but firmly outside.

"Don't let her come, Mary," he called back, clearly. "I'll get the note books—if I can." Then he was gone—up the smoke-wreathed stairway.

Outside, the girls waited. It seemed hours. The wind, howling around the corners, whipped their skirts. There was a colder edge to it. Fire at last broke out of the back windows simultaneously with the sound of breaking glass, and huge billows of released black smoke surged out from the new outlet. Louise started forward. She never knew afterward just what she meant to do, but she sprang away from Mary's encircling arm and ran up the little flight of steps leading to the door from which she had been so unceremoniously thrust. Afterward, when they told her, she realized what her impulsive action meant, but now she did not think. She was only conscious of some wild, vague impulse to fly to the help of the man who would even now be safe in blessed outdoors had it not been for her and her foolish woman's whim. She had sent him to his death. What were those wretched note books—what was anything at all in comparison to his life! So she stumbled blindly up the steps. The wind had slammed the door shut. It was a cruel obstacle to keep her back. She wrenched it open. The clouds of smoke that met her, rolling out of their imprisonment like pent-up steam, choked her, blinded her, beat her back. She strove impotently against it. She tried to fight it off with her hands—those little intensely feminine hands whose fortune Gordon longed to take upon himself forever and forever. They were so small and weak to fend for themselves. But small as they were, it was a good thing they did that night. Now Mary had firm hold of her and would not let her go. She struggled desperately and tried to push her off, but vainly, for Mary had twice her strength.

"Mary, I shall never forgive you—"

She did not finish her sentence, for at that moment Gordon staggered out into the air. He sat down on the bottom step as if he were drunk, but little darts of flame colored the surging smoke here and there in weird splotch and, suddenly calm now that there was something to do, Mary and Louise led him away from the doomed building where the keen wind soon blew the choking smoke from his eyes and throat.

"I've swallowed a ton," he said, recovering himself quickly. "I couldn't get them, Louise." He did not know he called her so.

"Oh, what does it matter?" cried Louise, earnestly. "Only forgive me for sending you."

"As I remember it, I sent myself," said Gordon with a humorous smile, "and, I am afraid, tumbled one little girl rather unceremoniously down the stairs. Did I hurt you?" There was a caressing cadence in the question that he could not for the life of him keep out of his voice.

"I did not even know I tumbled. How did you get back?" said Louise, tremulously.

"Who opened the door?" counter-questioned Gordon, remembering. "The wind must have blown it shut. I was blinded—I couldn't find it—I couldn't breathe. I didn't have sense enough to know it was shut, but I couldn't have helped myself anyway. I groped for it as long as I could without breathing. Then I guess I must have gone off a little, for I was sprawling on the floor of the lower hall when I felt a breath of air playing over me. Somebody must have opened the door—because I am pretty sure I had fainted or done some foolish thing."

Louise was silent. She was thankful—thankful. God had been very good to her. It had been given to her to do this thing. She had not meant to do it—she had not konwn what she did; enough that was done.

"It was Louise," spoke up Mary, "and I—tried to hold her back!" So she accused herself.

"But I didn't do it on purpose," said Louise, with shining eyes. "I—I——"

"Yes, you——" prompted Gordon, looking at her with tender intentness.

"I guess I was trying to come after you," she confessed. "It was very—foolish."

The rear grounds were rapidly filling up. Like children following a band-wagon, the crowd surged toward the new excitement of the discovered extension of the fire. Gordon drew a long breath.

"I thank God for your—foolishness," he said, simply, smiling the smile his friends loved him for.

CHAPTER XVIII.

An Unconventional Tea Party.

As the flames broke through the roof, Langford came rushing up where the group stood a little apart from the press.

"Dick! I have been looking for you everywhere," he cried, hoarsely.

"What's the trouble, old man?" asked Gordon, quietly.

"I have something to tell you," said Langford, in a low voice. "Come quick—let's go back to your rooms. Why, girls——"

"We will go, too," said Mary, with quiet decision. She had caught a glimpse of Red Sanderson's face through the crowd, and she thought he

He Sat Down on the Bottom Step as if He Were Drunk.

had leered at her. She had been haunted by the vague feeling that she must have known the man who had attempted to carry her off—that dreadful night; but she had never been able to concentrate the abstract, fleeting impressions into comprehensive substance—never until she had seen that scar, and glancing away in terror saw that Langford, too, had seen; but she was not brave enough to lose herself and Louise in the crowd where that man was. She could not. He had leered at Louise, too, last night at supper. They could not ask the protection of Gordon and Langford back to the hotel then, when Langford's handsome, tanned face was white with the weight of what he had to tell.

"It will be best," he agreed, unexpectedly. "Come—we must hurry!"

It was Williston's "little girl" whom he took under his personal protection, diving up the street in the teeth of the gale which blew colder every moment, with a force and strength that kept Mary half the time off her feet. A gentler knight was Gordon—though as manly. All was lark around the premises. There was no one lurking near. Everybody was dancing attendance on the court-house holocaust. Gordon felt for his keys.

"How good it is to get out of the wind," whispered Louise. This proceeding smacked so much of the mysterious that whispering followed as a natural sequence.

They stepped within. It was inky black.

"Lock the door," said Langford, in a low voice.

Gordon complied, surprised, but asking no question. He knew his friend, and had faith in his judgment. Then he lighted a lamp that stood on his desk.

"Why did you do that?" asked Louise, gravely.

"What?"

"Lock the door."

"I don't know," he answered, honestly. "I didn't think you would notice the click. Ask Paul."

"I'll explain in a minute," said Langford. He stepped to the windows and drew the blinds closely.

"Now that I have you safe," he said, lightly, "I'll confess I had an old woman's scare. It came to me that as long as you are not, strictly speaking, on kind and loving terms with—every one west of the river—and this being such an all-round nasty night anyway, why, I'd just spirit you home and give the charged atmosphere a chance of clearing a little."

Gordon looked at him steadily a moment. His face did not pale. Yet he knew that Langford had heard—or suspected—more than he intended to tell—then. It was good to see him shrug his shoulders in unconcern for the sake of the two white-faced girls who sat there in his stiff office chairs.

"You are an old duffer, Paul," he said, in pretended annoyance. "You treat me like a child. I won't stand it always. You'll see. Some day I'll rebel—and—then——"

"Meanwhile, I'll just trot these ladies back to the hotel," said Langford. "But you must promise to keep your head inside. We're fixtures until we have that promise."

"What, lock me up and run off with—all the ladies! I guess not! Why didn't we round up that way, I'd like to know? This isn't Utah, Paul. You can't have both."

Paul meant for him to lie low, then. He was also in a hurry to get the girls away. Evidently the danger lay here. There was a tightening of the firm mouth and an ominous contraction of the pupils of the eyes. He stirred the fire, then jammed a huge, knotted stick into the sheet-iron stove. It seemed as if everybody had sheet-iron stoves in this country. The log caught with a pleasant roar as the draught sent flames leaping up the chimney. But Paul made no movement to go. Then he, Gordon, had not understood his friend. Maybe the menace was not here, but outside. If so, he must contrive to keep his guests interested here. He would leave the lead to Paul. Paul knew. He went back to his living-room and returned, bringing two heavy buggy robes.

"You will find my bachelor way of living very primitive," he said, with his engaging smile. He arranged the robes over two of the chairs and pushed them close up to the stove. "I haven't an easy chair in the house—prove it by Paul, here. Haven't time to rock, and can't afford to run the risk of cultivating slothful habits. Take these, do," he urged, "and remove your coats."

"Thank you—you are very kind," said Louise. "No, I won't take off my jacket," a spot of color staining her cheek when she thought of her gay kimono. Involuntarily, she felt of her throat to make sure the muffler had not blown awry. "We shall be going soon, shan't we, Mr. Langford? If Mr. Gordon is in any danger, you must stay with him and let us go alone. It is not far."

"Surely," said Mary, with a big sinking of the heart, but meaning what she said.

"Not at all," said Gordon, decidedly. "It's just his womanish way of bossing me. I'll rebel some day. Just wait! But before you go, I'll make tea. You must have gotten chilled through.

He would keep them here a while and then let them go—with Langford. The thought made him feel cheap and cowardly and sneaking. Far rather would he step out boldly and take his chances. But if there was to be any shooting, it must be where Louise—and Mary, too—was not. He believed Paul, in his zeal, had exaggerated evil omens, but there was Louise in his bachelor room—where he had never thought to see her; there with her cheeks flushed with the proximity to the stove—his stove—her fair hair wind-blown. No breath of evil thing must assail her that night—that night, when she had glorified his lonely habitation—even though he himself must slink into a corner like a cowardly

(To Be Continued.)

A Hard Task.

A Chicago man tells of a resident of that city who had been unsuccessful in one venture after another. At last, however, he made a large sum of money by means of an invention in car wheels; and very soon thereafter his family, consisting of his wife and two young daughters, were to be seen taking their daily outing in a motor car. One day the three were being driven rapidly through the park, while a look of painful self-consciousness overspread the features of the inventor's wife, as she sat bolt upright, looking straight before her. "Now, ma," came in clear tones from one of the daughters, whose keen face was alive with enjoyment, "now, ma, can't you loll back and not look as if the water was boiling over?"—Youth's Companion.

Dissipated Men of Genius.

There is an unpleasant side light thrown on the days of W. E. Henley and his youthful followers, by Mr. Edgar Jepson, the novelist. He defends in the London Academy the memory of the late Ernest Dowson, who, sinking under consumption, found liquor both anodyne and stimulant. "Unfortunately, too," adds Mr. Jepson, "whisky was a literary fashion, set by Henley. It was an appalling fashion, which some of the younger men of letters followed with a kind of foolish schoolboy bravado. I have seen three of the finest minds I have known drown in whisky."

A Strenuous Task.

"I don't see why you should be excused," the judge said to the witness. "You look well enough." "But jest think of it, yer honor," said the witness, "I've done stood on this here stand an' told the truth for two hours on a stretch."

BOY OF TWELVE BEST PICKPOCKET

LITTLE LAD HAS HEAD OF FULL-GROWN MAN AND MIGHT HAVE BEEN A GENIUS.

HE ROBS HIS BENEFACTRESS

While She Pleads for Him in Court He Plunders—Bertillon Man His Prey—Was Pupil of Notorious "Yegg."

Pittsburg.—Twelve years old, with the head of a man of 25, George Cupps, graduate of John Anderson's school of criminals in Allegheny, is the most remarkable person that has ever been encountered by the Pittsburg police. A criminal through and through, this boy, with the head of a man, would have made one of the brain giants of the world had his training and surroundings been what they should.

George does not know much about his parents. He was an outcast—a boy of the street, and, of course, he became a newsboy. He lived for a long time at the Newsboys' home, and then fell in with John Anderson, the notorious "yegg," and became a pupil in his school for criminals, which Anderson conducted in Allegheny. It wasn't long before the lad could teach Anderson about criminology.

For months past the police have been unable to locate a mysterious pickpocket, who has been working in crowds on the streets and in department stores. Woman after woman reported that her chatelaine bag had been opened and its contents taken. All were positive that no man had been near them. But several remembered that a bright-faced newsboy had been in the vicinity. The police began to look for this newsboy, and they got him. He was George Cupps, the boy with the head of a man.

George did not attempt to deny his guilt. He was bound over to juvenile court by Magistrate Kirby. One of the prominent workers among wayward boys, Mrs. Seeden Strickler of

A Bright-Faced Newsboy Had Been in the Vicinity.

Allegheny, was so impressed with the appearance of the lad that she told Magistrate Kirby that she would adopt him if he would not hold him for court. She stood beside the lad before the bar.

"Please let him go, judge," she pleaded. "I'll take him home and adopt him and make a man of him."

Judge Kirby consented and Mrs. Strickler reached into her bag to pay the boy's fine. She discovered that all her money was gone, and when George was searched it was found in his pockets. He had robbed her as she pleaded for him. Mrs. Strickler was then convinced that he was a bad boy, and allowed him to go to his fate.

George was turned over to Joseph Linden, the Bertillon operator, who makes the assertion that never before has he seen such a remarkable head on such young shoulders.

"His head is fully developed in every way," said Linden, after he had completed his measurements and photographed the boy. "With proper training he would have been an infant prodigy—a great musician, a wonderful orator or a painter, whose pictures would have startled the world. To-day he is a great pickpocket—probably the cleverest in the country, despite the fact that he is only a little boy. It is a question whether he will ever be anything else, now that he has started on this career."

While Linden was taking George's measurements, the young thief inserted his slender hand in Linden's pocket and extracted therefrom a silver half-dollar, all the money that Linden had about him. He missed it a short time afterward, searched George again and found it.

Linden has dealt with many crooks, but was never robbed by one of them before while taking measurements.

Violence on the Increase.

Census statistics show that as a people we are increasing in violence. From 1902 to 1906 there was an increase in the percentage of persons who came to their end by violence. In 1902 only 6.1 per cent. were thus taken off out of every 100. In 1906 it was 7.5 per cent., while the average for 1901 to 1905, was 6.6 per cent.

HEALTH VERY POOR—RESTORED BY PE-RU-NA.

Catarrh Twenty-five Years—Had a Bad Cough.

Miss Sophia Kittlesen, Evanston, Illinois, U. S. A., writes:

"I have been troubled with catarrh for nearly twenty-five years and have tried many cures for it, but obtained very little help.

"Then my brother advised me to try Peruna, and I did.

"My health was very poor at the time I began taking Peruna. My throat was very sore and I had a bad cough.

"Peruna has cured me. The chronic catarrh is gone and my health is very much improved.

"I recommend Peruna to all my friends who are troubled as I was."

PERUNA TABLETS:—Some people prefer tablets, rather than medicine in a fluid form. Such people can obtain Peruna tablets, which represent the medicinal ingredients of Peruna. Each tablet equals one average dose of Peruna.

Man-a-lin the Ideal Laxative.

Manufactured by Peruna Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

Millionaire Whiners.

Senator La Follette at a recent dinner in Washington said of the millionaires who complain about the harm that they and their affairs have suffered from attacks:

"These whiners, with only themselves to blame, remind me of a bad little Primrose boy.

"He ran howling to his mother:

"'Oh, ma, Johnny has hurt me!'

"'And how did bad Johnny hur mother's little darling?'

"'Why, I was a-goin' to punch him in the face, and he ducked his head and I hit my knuckles against the wall.'"

SENSIBLE CHAP.

First Girl—What did he do when you told him he mustn't see you any more?

Second Girl—Turned the lights out!

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Belgium Buying Autos.

Belgium is now importing yearly about $1,500,000 worth of automobiles, motorcycles and bicycles. These imports have quadrupled in four years.

Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

EPILEPSY ITS

If you suffer from Fits, Falling Sickness or Spasms, or have Children that do so, my

TRIAL New Discovery and Treatment will give them immediate relief, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Bottle of Dr. May's

EPILEPTICIDE CURE

FREE Complies with Food and Drugs Act of Congress June 30th 1906. Complete directions, also testimonials of CURES, etc., FREE by mail. Express Prepaid. Give AGE and full address

W. B. MAY, M. D., 548 Pearl Street, New York.

ROAD AND FARM IMPROVEMENT

COMPRESSED AIR SERVICE.

Suggestion for Securing Running Water in the Farm House.

A farmer of Milton, Ind., thinks that he has invented a novel and superior form of compressed air water service system. As water in wells is often found within slight distance from the surface, from 12 to 30 feet, he would dig the well of good size and immerse an air-tight reservoir directly in the water. This would fill by merely opening a valve, and the water he would force out by pumping air into the reservoir. The air pump could be located anywhere and con-

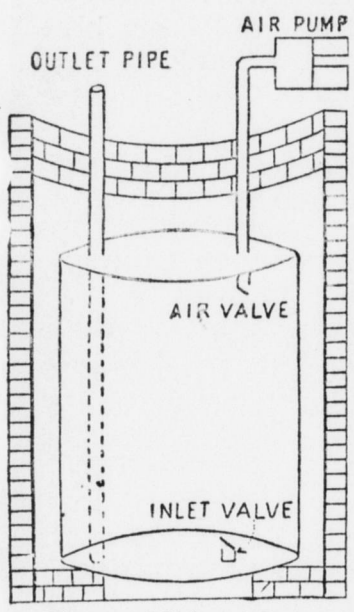


Diagram of Well and Tank.

nected by small pipe. Wind or gasoline would work the pumps. He presents a diagram of the idea.

Doubtless this would work quite well, remarks Breeders' Gazette. In order to have a continuous flow of water there should be two of these reservoirs, and if above them there was a separate reservoir for compressed air, all the better, since the windmill would not always operate. The main difficulties are two: it is costly to open a large well and most modern wells are drilled ones, and air is not a real easy thing to pump with a windmill, since a slow motion is very wasteful in operating an air pump. As a matter of fact, a great deal of thought and experiment has been expended on this and similar problems, and thus far little use seems to have been made of the idea.

DRAGGING ROADS.

Points Which Must Be Remembered to Do Good Work.

The following points are to be borne in mind in dragging a road:

Make a light drag, which is hauled over the road at an angle so that a small amount of earth is pushed to the center of the road.

Drive the team at a walk.

Ride on the drag; do not walk.

Begin at one side of the road, returning on the opposite side.

Drag the road as soon after every rain as possible, but not when the mud is in such a condition as to stick to the drag.

Do not drag a dry road.

Drag whenever possible at all seasons of the year. If a road is dragged immediately before a cold spell it will freeze in a smooth condition.

The width of traveled way to be maintained by the drag should be from 18 to 20 feet; first drag a little more than the width of a single wheel track, then gradually increase until the desired width is obtained.

Always drag a little earth toward the center of the road until it is raised from ten to twelve inches above the edge of the traveled way.

Remember that constant attention is necessary to maintain an earth road in its best condition.—Wisconsin Geological and Natural History Survey.

FARM NOTES.

Nail a leather strap to the side of the wagon box to hold an ax and always keep one there.

The best tools are the cheapest, the best stock is the most profitable and the highest fertilization and cultivation will bring the largest crops.

The meadows and pastures, as well as the growing wheat, are often benefited by rolling well in the spring after the frost is out of the ground.

By cleaning up the farm you will increase its value, and when it is cleaned and cleared it will cultivate more easily and cheaply and give larger returns.

When you have finished plowing clean the dirt from your plow and grease all the wearing parts with axle grease. Smear it on with a rag and be sure to leave no spots untouched.

Cure Indigestion.

Cure indigestion in poultry by feeding green stuff and bulky food generally. This is easy to do in the spring. This is better than medicine. If the sick bird has no appetite keep food away from it till the appetite returns and a little longer. Indigestion is frequently mistaken for cholera, as the symptoms are similar.

CORN GROWING.

Stir the Soil and Kill the Weeds in Between the Rows.

I have made it a somewhat firm and fast rule not to plant corn until the soil is good and warm, writes a Missouri correspondent of Orange Judd Farmer. This gives immediate and rapid germination, bringing the corn up at once, and in that way saves the injuries that often result from too early planting, by mice and insects working on the seed. It is my judgment that the early planting has more to commend it to the corn grower than late planting, yet as stated above this is a matter wholly to be regulated by the individual operator.

I have secured my very best stands by getting the planter just deep enough to cover the corn well. If the ground is real dry, deeper planting is advisable, three or even four inches not being considered too deep.

Now for the cultivation. There is a maxim in the commercial world that well bought is half sold. So it may be said, if the corn grower does his duty to the corn plant before it appears above ground, his battle is half won. I like to cultivate, so to speak, at least twice before the corn comes up. By so doing I accomplish some of the many purposes of cultivation. You kill the sprouted weed seeds, aerate the soil, hasten the warming up of the seedbed and increase your chances for a good stand.

I like to go over the land twice and leave it in fine shape for the first going over with the six-shovel cultivator. Twice over with the smoothing harrow will do this very nicely. Now remove the large shovel next to the row and put on the long, narrow bull tongue and with a quiet, slow-walking team you can get right up to the little plants and give the little corn a regular hoeing. You can also go deep this time, without effecting root pruning, a thing to be studiously avoided ever after.

I like to cultivate four or five times, depending upon the season, and the rapidity of the growth of the plants. While I am an ardent and an unwavering advocate of shallow cultivation, yet I know from my own experience that there are times when you must cultivate deep. When the season has been wet and you have been kept out of the field until the weeds are numerous and lusty, you must plow deep, for you will need dirt and much dirt to cover these weeds, and deep plowing is the only way to get the dirt. Ordinarily, I practice shallow cultivation, for I believe it to be better for the crop and I know it is much easier on the teams. Especially do I like level cultivation the last time going over the field.

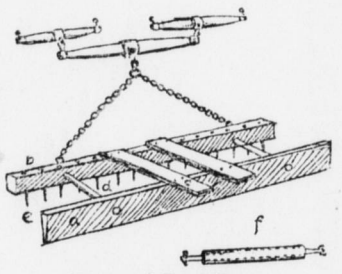
Some of the very best yields I have ever had, I have gone on the land immediately after harvesting the corn and sowed to timothy with no other preparation of the seedbed than two harrowings with a smoothing harrow, securing a splendid stand of grass on an ideal bottom or surface. I merely speak of this so as to give the reader some idea as to how level I try to leave the land at the last cultivation. If you ridge your land and a drought follows, the ground is just right to dry out and injure the crop.

Keep weeds down, for remember that they consume the soil mosture as well as plant food. They are no respecter of persons and they will have their share of these things though the corn plant languish and die. There is an idea held by some that the excrement of weeds is highly poisonous to the corn plant, and for this, if for no other reason, they should not be allowed to grow.

NEW ROAD DRAG.

One Which is Said to Be Superior to Split Log Drag.

The Home and Farm gives a new plan for a road drag: This road drag is superior to any drag that I have ever seen. The front piece consists of a four by four oak strip, b, ten feet long, through which are driven ordi-



Improved Road Drag.

nary harrow teeth about three inches apart. This is attached to the rear piece, a, which is a two by six oak timber ten feet long faced with three inches of one-quarter-inch metal on the bottom, e, which projects one inch. These pieces are kept apart by wooden blocks, d, upon the bolts, f, and by the top strips, c, each two by six. This makes a fine level road as it harrows it and scrapes it at the same time.

Lima Beans.

Lima beans need a long season. By this the pole Lima is meant. There are bush Limas which grow more quickly, but they are not productive. It does not need many hills of pole Limas to supply a family and the beans are delicious. The yield which may be obtained by good treatment is surprising. They may be started early in a cold frame by planting on inverted sods, but this is not always a convenient way of doing. The cold frame is needed for other purposes and it is expensive to provide one for this use alone.

LANDLORD KNEW HIS CAPACITY.

Would Need to Lay in Supplies for Student Guest.

"Lawyer Hummel entertained us with his brilliant conversation on the Lusitania," said a tourist.

"Hummel had one night in the smoking room an argument with a terribly scarred German about education.

"'There's nothing like our German students. You can't get away from that,' the German boasted, and his face, all slashed from corps duels, beamed with pride.

"'No, you're right,' said Hummel. 'I once visited a German student in Heidelberg. As we conversed on dueling in the students' sitting room a waiter knocked, entered and said politely:

"'"The landlord of the Keg presents his compliments and wishes to know if you are thinking of stepping across this evening, sir?"

"'"What does he want to know that for?" the student inquired.

"'"Because, sir, if you don't," said the waiter, "it will scarcely be worth while to tap a fresh barrel to-day."'"

NO SKIN LEFT ON BODY.

For Six Months Baby Was Expected to Die with Eczema—Now Well —Doctor Said to Use Cuticura.

"Six months after birth my little girl broke out with eczema and I had two doctors in attendance. There was not a particle of skin left on her body, the blood oozed out just anywhere, and we had to wrap her in silk and carry her on a pillow for ten weeks. She was the most terrible sight I ever saw, and for six months I looked for her to die. I used every known remedy to alleviate her suffering, for it was terrible to witness. Dr. C—— gave her up. Dr. B—— recommended the Cuticura Remedies. She will soon be three years old and has never had a sign of the dread trouble since. We used about eight cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment. James J. Smith, Durmid, Va., Oct. 14 and 22, 1906."

GALLANTRY.

Weary William—Excuse me, miss, but I see that you have had a tiff with your lover, and he has left you. Allow me to escort you home instead.

State Pride.

There recently entered the offices of the civil service commission at Washington a dashing young darky of perhaps 20 years of age, who announced to the official who received him that he desired to "get papers for an examination."

"From what state are you?" was the question put.

The negro drew himself up proudly. "I am from the first state of the union, sir," he replied.

"New York?"

"No, sir; Alabama."

"But," protested the official, with a smile, "Alabama is not the first state in the union."

"Alphabetically speaking, sir; alphabetically speaking," said the negro.

Not Time's Slave.

A traveler, finding that he had a couple of hours in Dublin, called a cab and told the driver to drive him around for two hours. At first all went well, but soon the driver began to whip up his horse so that they narrowly escaped several collisions.

"What's the matter?" demanded the passenger. "Why are you driving so recklessly? I'm in no hurry."

"Ah, g'wan wid yez," retorted the cabby. "D'ye think I'm goin' to put in the whole day drivin' you around for two hours? Gitap!"

DR. TALKS OF FOOD

Pres. of Board of Health.

"What shall I eat?" is the daily inquiry the physician is met with. I do not hesitate to say that in my judgment a large percentage of disease is caused by poorly selected and improperly prepared food. My personal experience with the fully-cooked food, known as Grape-Nuts, enables me to speak freely of its merits.

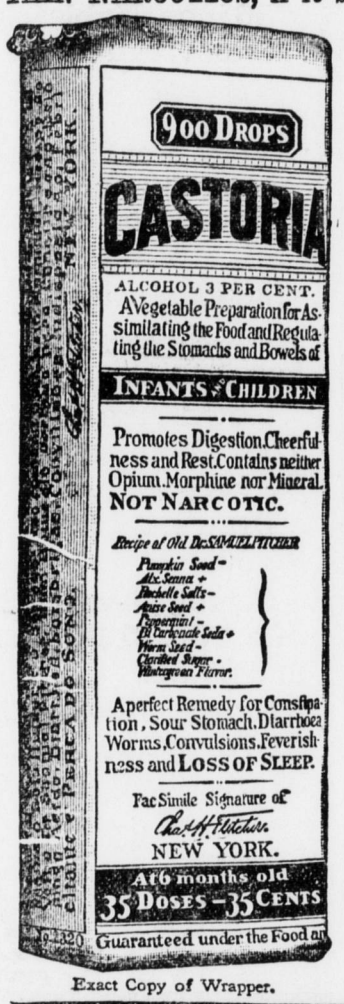
"From overwork, I suffered several years with malnutrition, palpitation of the heart and loss of sleep. Last summer I was led to experiment personally with the new food, which I used in conjunction with good rich cow's milk. In a short time after I commenced its use, the disagreeable symptoms disappeared, my heart's action became steady and normal, the functions of the stomach were properly carried out and I again slept as soundly and as well as in my youth.

"I look upon Grape-Nuts as a perfect food, and no one can gainsay but that it has a most prominent place in a rational, scientific system of feeding. Any one who uses this food will soon be convinced of the soundness of the principle upon which it is manufactured and may thereby know the facts as to its true worth." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and A FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: *"A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death."* The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food an

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. J. W. Dinsdale, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I use your Castoria and advise its use in all families where there are children."

Dr. Alexander E. Mintie, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria and have found it a reliable and pleasant remedy for children."

Dr. J. S. Alexander, of Omaha, Neb., says: "A medicine so valuable and beneficial for children as your Castoria is, deserves the highest praise. I find it in use everywhere."

Dr. J. A. McClellan, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria for children and always got good results. In fact I use Castoria for my own children."

Dr. J. W. Allen, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I heartily endorse your Castoria. I have frequently prescribed it in my medical practice, and have always found it to do all that is claimed for it."

Dr. C. H. Glidden, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "My experience as a practitioner with your Castoria has been highly satisfactory, and I consider it an excellent remedy for the young."

Dr. H. D. Benner, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria as a purgative in the cases of children for years past with the most happy effect, and fully endorse it as a safe remedy."

Dr. J. A. Boarman, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria is a splendid remedy for children, known the world over. I use it in my practice and have no hesitancy in recommending it for the complaints of infants and children."

Dr. J. J. Mackey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I consider your Castoria an excellent preparation for children, being composed of reliable medicines and pleasant to the taste. A good remedy for all disturbances of the digestive organs."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

The Young Idea.

"How many seed compartments are there in an apple?" he asked. No one answered. "And yet," continued the school inspector, "all of you eat many an apple in the course of a year and see the fruit every day, probably. You must learn to notice the little things in nature."

The talk of the inspector impressed the children, and at recess the teacher overheard them discussing it. A little girl, getting her companions around her, gravely said:

"Now, children, just suppose I am Mr. Taylor. You've got to know more about common things. If you don't you'll all grow up to be fools. Now, tell me, Minnie," she continued, looking sternly at a playmate, "how many feathers are there on a hen?"

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Little Things.

"You shouldn't," the doctor advised, "permit yourself to be worried by little things."

"Good heavens," replied the patient, "I wouldn't if I could help it, but how is a man who has married a widow with six children going to get around it?"

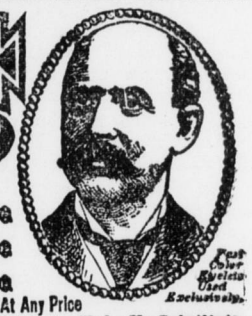
If You Have Common Sore Eyes, if lines blur or run together, you need PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

When the Lord makes a fool, the devil gives him a tongue.—Life.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Wise women get their rights without talking about them.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES $3.00 SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN. $3.50



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas $4 and $5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price

CAUTION. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog free to any address.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

HOMESEEKERS NEW TERRITORY

PUBLIC LAND OPENING

under the Carey law, along irrigation canal now finished; land with perpetual water right, $10 to $15 per acre on long time and small payments; also irrigable homesteads. Husband and wife are entitled to a section of smooth, productive irrigable public land near Rock Springs, Wyoming. Free timber for fuel and improvements; white pine lumber, $16 per thousand; finest of fishing and large and small game hunting; millions of acres of good year-around free range. Ready for entry June 6, 1908. For official bulletins, post cards, etc., send four cents in stamps to L. S. TRAPP, Official Agent, Boulder Canal Lands, Rock Springs, Wyoming. If you are coming wire at once. No drawing for numbers.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

SOLDIERS' WIDOWS

April 19, 1908, Congress passed a law giving all widows of Civil War soldiers, having 90 days honorable service, a pension of $12.00 per month. Write us for papers. BYINGTON & WILSON, Attys., Washington, D. C.

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160 Acre FARMS in Western Canada FREE

Typical Farm Scene, Showing Stock Raising is

WESTERN CANADA

Some of the choicest lands for grain growing, stock raising and mixed farming in the new districts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been Opened for Settlement under the

Revised Homestead Regulations

Entry may now be made by proxy (on certain conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader. Thousands of homesteads of 160 acres each are thus now easily available in these great grain-growing, stock-raising and mixed farming sections.

There you will find healthful climate, good neighbors, churches for family worship, schools for your children, good laws, splendid crops and railroads convenient to market.

Entry fee in each case is $10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to

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Works While You Work and Enables You to Do Better Work. Mailed on Receipt of 25 Cents.

CURES MALARIA

THE MEDATONE CO.
125 E. 23rd Street, NEW YORK

PILES ANAKESIS gives instant relief. IS A SIMPLE CURE. 91 at druggists or by mail. Sample FREE. Address, "ANAKESIS" Tribune Bldg., New York.

AGENTS Can make BIG MONEY by selling our ready-made ladies garments direct to the consumer on good commission. CONSUMERS MANUFACTURING CO., Baltimore, Md.

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BOYS AND GIRLS, WRITE US how to make money easily at home. H. A. LOCKROY COMPANY, 312 Sumner Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Breezy County News

HUNTLEY.

Dr. H. W. Mitchell, dentist, Emporium, Pa. Over Vogt's Shoe Store.

Blanche Logue of Williamspart, ia visiting her parents over Sunday.

Mrs. G. S. Hill and Elmer Hill of Grove Hill, visited friends in town Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Barclay of Sinnamahoning, was a guest of J. S. Jordan and family over Sunday.

Special officer A. O. Caldwell of Ridgway, was a business caller in town Friday,looking after the company's interests.

Ruth Sullivan is ill with the grip.

A. W. Smith was a business caller at Sinnamahoning Monday.

Miss Collins, County Supt. visited relatives here Friday evening.

A. B. Croup visited friends at Tunnel Hill Sunday.

The base ball teams played a game on Sunday. Score, 10 to 0 in favor of the west end nine.

The Rev. Hazlett preached at the Huntley church Sunday to a large congregation.

Flossie Johnson has returned from a week's visit among relatives at First Fork.

Signalman Spangler of Sterling Run, was a business caller in town Tuesday.

J. F. S.

CAMERON.

Dr. W. H. Mitchell, Dentist, Emporium, Pa Over Vogt's shoe store.

Mat Phoenix made a business trip to Emporium Saturday.

Hulda Olson spent Saturday and Sunday in Emporium.

Edward McFadden visited friends at St. Marys Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Yocum was taken suddenly ill Sunday but is reported better at this writing.

D. B. Peterson is reported ill.

Ross. W. Barrows and wife of Lock Haven, visited friends at this place Friday and Saturday.

Mamie Cassidy of Olean, visited friends here Saturday.

Mrs. G. L. Page and children visited relatives in St. Marys Sunday.

Jacob Lester and James Leonard returned from Potter county Thursday, where they have been working in the woods.

Alice Greenalch was removed to the Williamsport hospital Sunday night. Her condition grew worse Saturday and an operation for appennicitis was advised.

Godfrey Schwab and family and his father, J. J. Schwab of St. Marys, visited friends and relatives in town Sunday.

A. F. Walker and son George are working on a saw mill in Salt Run. George says it is hard work but he is getting used to.

The Indian squaw passed throgh town Friday and erected her wigwam in the west end.

John Devlin of Sterling Run was on our streets Sunday with his fine turnout. Some attraction up this way.

A. E. Lord is having troubles of his own with the wood chucks. He has already captured six of them. But they have captured nearly all his truck patch.

Mrs. Cyrus Lupro returned from Medix Run Sunday after a short visit with friends.

Robt. Boyd of Medix Run, spent Sunday in town.

Edw. McFadden and gang are busy planting potatoes. If there is anything in signs he should have a big erop.

School meeting was held here Monday. Directors James Strawbridge, L. C. Summerson of Sterling Run, and Andrew Jenks and D. C. Linninger of this place answered to roll call.

Louise.

SINNAMAHONING.

Dr. W. H. Mitchell, Dentist, Emporium, Pa. Over Vogt's shoe store.

Geo. Darrin was at Emporium Tuesday.

R. M. Williams of First Fork, was in town Tuesday.

M. J. Logue brought down a load of calves for Crum Bros. Tuesday.

Hon. and Mrs. C. F. Barclay are expected home this week.

Rev. C. W. Dickson was in Emporium Tuesday.

The Star Box Mill is moving along as fast as the machinery comes.

The contractors for the state road are at work with a small crew of men.

Pap Blodget, who has been laid up for some time with rheumatism is around again.

The P. & E. bridge painters are painting the bridge this week.

Memorial day services were very quiet here. Mrs. C. W. Dickson and a small band of Junior Leagurers and comrade Batchelder formed the line and marched to the Wildwood Cemetery and placed flags and flowers on the graves of the old soldiers there and then marched to Wyside cemetery and placed flags and flowers on the graves there. The little band was small but patriotic and willing to do what they could in memory of the soidier dead. We hope that the effort of the little band will take root and a larger memorial service given the future.

The ball games Saturday were tame affairs. Shintown vs Sinnamahoning, score 18 to 8 in favor of Shintown. The rain prevented the afternoon game.

Memorial day is getting to be more of a day of celebration than a day to be observed as a memorial to the boys in blue of the years of '61 and '65. Don't forget the million of dead whose bodies are laid to rest. Go and place a flag or a few flowers on their last resting place.

Mrs. J. V. Strayer was in Driftwood Tuesday.

Mrs. T. S. Fulton visited her sister in Renovo Sunday.

Myrtle S. Shafer spent Decoration Day with her step-mother in DuBois, and also visited her sister in Puxsutawney.

Myrtle Shafer is packing her household goods preparatory to moving to Ridgway where she will make her home with her uncle, W. A. Shafer.

Edna Lloyd called on her old friends one day last week.

Mabel Buchanan, one of our popular teachers left this week to attend commercial college at Williamsport.

Milford Krebs was home from Renovo Sunday.

Born April 22 to G. W. Darrin and wife, a son.

Mrs. H. D. Baird of Renovo called on friends here last week.

Mrs. Daugherty of Johnsonburg was visiting Mrs. Coffery Monday.

Maggie Welton, the pleasant little book keeper for the Star Box Factory, spent Sunday at her home at Hicks Run.

Bertrand Crum of Chicago, on account of poor health, is spending a few weeks at the home of his grand parents, R. B. B. Crum and wife.

Blanche Morris visited her cousin, Mrs. Len Krebs on Grove street this week.

Margaret Ullrich returned from Emporium, where she has been visiting her sister.

Mrs. Shores was in town last week visiting old friends and caring for the graves of her dead.

Debse.

STERLING RUN.

Dr. W. H. Mitchell, Dentist, Emporium, Pa. Over Vogt's shoe store.

Mrs. Emmett Lord is visiting relatives on Huston Hill this week.

Haven Johnson the only child of Prof. Chas. Johnson died last Thursday at Bloomsburg. Body was brought here Saturday and buried in the Pine Street Cemetery. His mother was buried here about a year ago. She was a sister of A. L. and C. W. Barr, of this piace.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Foster are visiting in town the guests of Mrs. Thos. M. Lewis.

John Killeen, of Dents Run, visited in town Sunday.

Ed. Marshall returned home Tuesday from the Williamsport hospital, where he has been three weeks for an operation for appendicitis.

Lulu Lewis and Zoella Mason were business visitors in Emporium Saturday.

Mrs. Maggie Roach, of New York, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Bibianna Spangler.

Mrs. L. J. Brooks and little grandchild returned home Monday from a short visit with her son at Medix Run.

L. C. Summerson was one of the witnesses sworn in to witness the hanging of Ora Odell on Tuesday.

Mrs. Henry Morse and grand-children, of Cameron, visited in town Wednesday.

A. W. Mason, of Shyrock, W, Va., is home for a short time. Glad to see you Alex.

Miss Jean McNarney, of Emporium, visited in town Tuesday.

Dr. W. H. Mitchell, Dentist, Emporium, Pa. Over Vogt's shoe store.

Blue Bell.

No Need of Suffering From Rheumatism.

It is a mistake to allow rheumatism to become chronic, as the pain can always be relieved, and in most cases a cure effected by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The relief from pain which it affords is alone worth many times its cost. It makes sleep and rest possible. Even in cases of long standing this liniment should be used on account of the relief which it affords. Do not be discouraged until you have given it a trial. Many sufferers have been surprised and delighted with its pain relieving qualities. 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by L. Taggart.

Hundreds of people who suffer from backache, rheumatism, lame back, lumbago and similar ailments are not aware that these are merely symptoms of kidney trouble, and to be relieved they must correct the cause. Pineules for the kidneys, pleasant and easy to take, are readily absorbed by the stomach and blood act directly on the kidneys, bringing quick relief to backache and other symptoms of kidney and bladder derangements. A dose of Pineules at bed time brings relief. 30 days' trial $1.00 and guaranteed or money back. Sold at R. C. Dodson's drug store. 3m

A number of rooms, with use of bath or rent. Apply to Frank F. Day. 41-tf.

The NEW DRY GOODS STORE

Extraordinary Reduction in Millinery. Friday we begin the Sale of all our Trimmed Hats and Untrimmed Dress Shapes at the following prices:

Extra! Extra!

All Linen unbleached Crash, 18 inches wide, reg. price 12½c; Sale price **10c**

36 ince Unbleached Cotton, regular 6½c Sale price **5c**

Very best Lancaster Apron Ginghams reduced from 8c to **6¾c**

Ladies Muslin underwear at extraordinary low prices.

Gowns, 43c, 45c, 50c, 75c, 98c, $1.50 to $4.50.

Drawers, 25c to $2.50.

Corset Covers, 25c 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50.

Skirts, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50, $3.00 to $5.00.

TRIMMED HATS

All our $3.00 to $3.50 hats,		choice	$1.98
" 4.00	"	"	2.69
" 5.00	"	"	3.78
" 6.00	"	"	4.29
" 7.00	"	"	4.98
" 8.00	"	"	5.98
" 9.00 to $10 hats		"	6.79

UNTRIMMED DRESS SHAPES

All the $1.00 hats,	at each	- -	69c
" 1.50	"	- -	98c
" 2.00	"	- -	$1.25
" 2.50	"	- -	1.69
" 3.00	"	- -	1.98

A lot of Infants Muslin Bonnets, soiled from handling. 50c and 75c kind, take your choice 19c.

To Out of Town Customers

Write for samples. Mail orders receive prompt and careful attention. When visiting in Emporium make this store your headquarters. You are always welcome.

Extra! Extra!

Perlee de Soi, an exquisite silk finished washable Dress fabric in most beautiful patterns, white ground with pink or blue flowers, reduced from 50c to **37½c**

Broderie de Soi, handsome flowered Lawn with silk stripes, reduced from 25c a yard to **17c**

Muslin Drawers for children, good quality well made - - **12c**

All Linen 12 x 12 inch Table Napkins each - - - **5c**

White Parasols with washable covers, enameled frames.

75c, $1.00, and $1.50

R. KUEHNE

Emporium's Largest and Finest Dry Goods St

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. Frank J. Cheney.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. Gleason,
(Seal.) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucuous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Operation for piles will not be necessary if you use Man Zan Pile Remedy. Put up ready to use. Guaranteed. Price 50c. Try it. Sold at R. C. Dodson's drug store. 3m

Kodol is the best known preparation that is offered to the people to-day for dyspepsia or indigestion or any stomach trouble. Kodol digests all foods. It is It is pleasant to take. It is sold here by R. C. Dodson.

One application of Man Zan Pile Remedy for all forms of piles, relieves pain, soothes, reduces inflammation, soreness and itching. Price 50c. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. Sold at R. C. Dodson's drug store. 3m

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are prompt and thorough and will in a very short time strengthen the weakened kidneys. Sold by R. C. Dodson.

Sick Headache and Biliousness relieved at once with Rings Little Liver Pills. A rosy complexion and clear eyes result from their use. Do not gripe or sicken. Good for all the family. Sold at R. C. Dodson's drug store. 3m

Life Not Worth Living.

Don't say any life is not worth living. Take Sexine Pills and then when you feel the new life coursing through your veins you will feel a new interest in living. Sexine Pills are sold by R. C. Dodson, Druggist, Emporium, Pa., where they sell all the principal remedies and do not substitute. Price $1 a box; six boxes $5. Full guarantee.

Valuable Home for Sale.

The Julian residence on North Broad street, Emporium, Pa.; all modern improvements, good barn, handsome grounds. For terms apply to Cameron County Press, Emporinm, Pa. 11tf.

Foresight and Delicatessen.

In Chicago is a woman who combines the functions of caterer and trance medium, serving her customers with refreshment psychical or physical, according to their wishes.

Either she or the sign painter whom she employed must be a humorist, for her sign reads thus:

"Madame Blank, caterer and trance medium. Groceries and Previsions."

Guaranteed Ghosts.

"No intelligent person pays any attention to ghosts," said the dogmatic person.

"Perhaps not," answered Miss Cayenne, "unless the ghost has been able to secure an introduction from some psychic research society."—Washington Star.

The Bohemian.

"Ah, once a bohemian always a bohemian!" exclaimed the unscissored poet. "A bohemian never changes."

"No, not even his collar," replied the practical man, who had met a few bohemians.—Chicago News.

Wayside Communings.

Wareham Long—Wot started the hard times anyway?

Tuffold Knutt—We did, ye ole fool! We wus sufferin' with 'em long 'fore anybody else caught 'em.—Chicago Tribune.

Locating the Blame.

Father—Why, when I was your age I didn't have as much money in a month as you spend in a day. Son—Well, pa, don't scold me about it. Why don't you go for grandfather?

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL.
(COMPOUND.)

For PILES.—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching or Burning. One application brings relief.

For Burns, Scalds, Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples, Salt Rheum, Chapped Hands, Fever Blisters, Corns, Bunions. Sample mailed free.

At Druggists, 25 cents, or mailed.
Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

NERVOUS DEBILITY,

Vital Weakness and Prostration from overwork and other causes. Humphreys' Homeopathic Specific No. 28, in use over 40 years, the only successful remedy. $1 per vial, or special package for serious cases, $5.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price.
Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

Kodol For Indigestion. Relieves sour stomach, palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat.

Millinery -- Fancy Goods

Ludlams

Millinery - Dress Goods

OVER THE WHITE SNOWS

By STACEY BLAKE

(Copyright.)

The white scud—the flying scud of frozen water—that powdered over Petersburg was singularly like the scud blown from the edges of the waves by a cyclone in the China seas. It was falling softly, steadily, almost imperceptibly, with a temperature 40 degrees below freezing point.

John Calvert, who was the correspondent of a certain London newspaper, put his head down as the north wind blew the smother in his face, and drew his neck down a little lower into his fur collar. He descended a flight of sanded steps from the Admiralty gardens and reached the ice of the frozen Neva, whereupon he took himself by one of the many paths out across the ice from bank to bank, towards the northern side, which was an island, and a part of the city where business was transacted. He went through a line of ice-embedded shipping, and ascended the steps to the quay-side. He made for a block of buildings that seemed part offices and part dwellings, and stopping before a tall, narrow house, he gained admittance and mounted the stairs right to the very top. There, pushing open a door, he entered a room that was evidently an office.

"Are you there, Pearson?" he cried.

An inner door was thrust open hastily, and a rather short and very thick-set young man, with a pen behind each ear, bounced in.

"Gad, I'm glad to see you have come!" he exclaimed, seizing the journalist's hand. "There's trouble! I want to get a brain bearing on the subject. Hamlyn is in the hands of the police."

"The dickens!"

"He was set on last night in the Prospect, and he was made to disappear. Jingo! I should like to have seen the fight he would put up, but there were numbers. He got a hit from behind."

"He would fight prettily, I know," said Calvert. "I wish I could have seen it. Copy is scarce. In the Prospect, eh? That's daring—a British subject. But how have you got to know?"

"The affair was seen from a doorway, by a beggar, to whom Hamlyn had given half a rouble a little while before. The beggar, knowing him, and having the rare sense of gratitude, brought his news along here last night."

"But what has Hamlyn done?" asked Calvert. "He's only been back a day or two from his—er—fur-buying expedition. Has he been obtaining more—er—furs than the Russian government like?"

"Probably yes," said Pearson, gloomily. He dropped his voice. "Hamlyn came back with the plans of Tversk in his head."

"Great Scott! And they have tracked him, eh?"

"And trapped him. He's been arrested secretly. He'll be disposed of secretly. Good heavens! don't you see he's not got a snail's chance, unless we move in the matter?"

"But, dash it! there's the legation. He's a British subject, and they can do something."

"I don't think they can. I don't think it was in the bargain that they were to in such circumstances, and even supposing they did, they could only make represntations through the usual diplomatic channels. Inquiries would be promised, denials of the arrest would be made, the wires would be warmed up between Petersburg and London, and meanwhile Hamlyn would be out of reach—perhaps dead, or worse than that—just at the beginning of a living death."

"You know something definite, then?"

"I don't. Only I know what has happened before. Anything can happen in Russia. Men whom the Russian government fear have a habit of disappearing suddenly."

"M'yes, that's so. Look here, we want information."

"And it's here, I believe," said Pearson, under his breath, as there came the sound of a footfall on the stairs outside. The next moment there came a knock at the door. Pearson opened it and disclosed to view a yellow-haired lad fumbling in the breast of his skin jacket. After much struggling, he produced a crumpled letter, and handing it to Pearson, turned about and made down the stairs.

"What is it?" asked Calvert, as he saw the other's eyes open wide with astonishment.

"Read," muttered Pearson, hoarsely, thrusting the dirty piece of limp, criss-cross lined paper into the correspondent's hand.

"Why, confound it, it's English!" muttered Calvert in astonishment, and he read:

"Geoffrey Hamlyn was taken from the Mirsky prison two hours before dawn this morning en route for Yugovskov."

"I say, where has this note come from?" he asked. "Is it all right? I mean, is there any fake about it?"

"I'll swear there isn't. It's from that man—that beggar, who, whatever he is, is not a moujik. He spoke English to me."

"And he writes a better fist than I do," said Calvert. "Somebody else who is not what he seems. What a country this is!"

"He's able to find out things, anyhow," returned Pearson, "and for my part I feel like believing. Do you know where this Yugovskov is?"

"Sort of penal island on the Arctic coast, isn't it?"

"That's it. I've heard it described—a fiendish place absolutely remote from any civilization whatever. It is about five miles from the mainland. Nothing grows there. In summer it is more or less of a swamp, with mosquitoes that will bore holes through a blanket swarming there in millions, and in winter it is one long night. The prisons are not guarded. If they go away and cross the ice to the mainland, they only die, for five or six hundred miles of swamp and forest lie between the coast and any settlement. Prisoners never come back from there. They mostly commit suicide. Even the guards are men who have been sent there for punishment. The place is only accessible in winter by sledge, and even then it is fifteen hundred miles' journey."

"And he's already started," said Calvert, gloomily, "under a sufficient guard, I have no doubt. I suppose they'd start for Viborg by the 6.05 train. From there they'd begin the sledge journey. Now, what's to be done? Such a thing as a sledge being held up has happened before now," he added, thoughtfully.

"I'm open for anything," declared Pearson.

"You mean you are willing to run risks," said the correspondent, feeling for a big pipe in his jacket pocket, and when he had found it thoughtfully cramming it with coarse tobacco. "Now, what sort of risks? It's a big order butting one's head against the Russian government."

"I know, but I owe it to Hamlyn. He once helped me out of a hole, and it was a bad hole, and he ran pretty bad risks in doing it. You know, I am a bad hand at putting these things into words, but what I feel is that even if I knew that an attempt to rescue him would be fruitless, even then I should try."

"By the way," murmured the journalist, gazing reflectively out of the window, "that car you have imported for the Grand Duke Alex—is it gone—delivered, eh? I fancy his grace has not yet returned from the Crimea."

"The car is still in the warehouse," returned Pearson, lifting his eyes suddenly as though to read the purport of the other's question.

"Then if you're seeking risks," said Calvert, slowly, "seek useful ones. How long would it take to get that car tuned up and going?"

"Gad!" cried Pearson, under his breath, "is that your idea? I'm with you. It's our best chance! Let's look at the map."

"The air's nippy, eh?" said Calvert, as he slipped the second speed in. They were going over the bridge which leads to the Viborg high road. The journalist was steering, with hands encased in fingerless gloves made of fur.

"It's enough to cut your face off, that's a fact," answered Pearson, gazing forward through the frozen scud. "We really need masks for this job."

The thermometer was one degree above zero. The cold as they sped through the air seemed to lay hold of the muscles of their faces and paralyze them. They lost sense of feeling in their ears. Their eyebrows and eyelashes grew stiff with ice.

They crouched low in the car, these two who, with little thought, had started out with their lives in their hands. It was a desperate enough journey in itself, without what lay beyond, but the one was urged on because he had a debt to pay—a kind of a debt that is so seldom paid—a debt of gratitude, while the other just because, viewing the thing with professional eyes, he had perceived "copy" in it. And, moreover, his sense of danger had become blunted long ago.

The man whom they pursued had, with his captors, got a 12 hours' start. By means of discreet bribes placed in the right quarters they had found confirmation of their first information, and they had learned that as soon as Viborg was reached the prisoner would be hurried away north without delay. Here the railway ended, or rather went on to the west to Eknas and Abo. To go north and east meant journeying by sledge—fifteen hundred miles of it, a slow, terrible journey—in chains. Somewhere after Viborg they hoped to overtake the sledge. What would happen then depended on circumstances. They were prepared to take risks.

Now they were away from the city. The houses grew sparse. Odd clumps of white-edged pines straggled here and there along the roadside.

Viborg at last! A white silent city. A light here and there shone through the double windows, and there was a fragrant, hospitable smell of woodsmoke in the air. They did not stop. It was a place where questions might have been asked.

They carried enough food with them and they ate as they went along. Night came on again and found them no more than 20 miles beyond Viborg.

A wall of close-growing pines beset them on each side. The gloom of the forest was about them. Post-houses they did not stop at, for fear of questions being asked as to their journey.

"And yet," observed Calvert, through his furs, "we shall have to risk it. We shall have to call at the next post-house because we want information. We want to know how far ahead our man is. Why, it's there—just beyond, I can see a light. We'll just drive ahead of the hut, and then I'll go back and have a look at things."

Calvert came out presently hot with information.

"It was an inspiration to stop there," he said under his breath. "There are three Cossacks inside swilling vodka. They are part of a guard of six, escorting Hamlyn. The sledge with the prisoner has gone on to the next post-house, the other three guards doing duty. These beggars having found a friend here look like putting another hour in before they'll start. Now you can bet they intend stopping at the next post-house, which is 30 versts from here. I calculate the sledge will be a third of that distance on its way. The question is, can we catch them up before the stopping place?"

"We'll try," answered Pearson, grimly, as he let the clutch in. "My revolver is full," he added, "but I think you might split a packet of cartridges and drop half in my pocket."

Now, it was a strange thing that where they anticipated difficulties none came. These troubles were to come later. For when they came in sight of the sledge, a black blot against the snow, and black blots about it, a crackle of revolver shots set the three Cossacks galloping ahead. The frightened sledgedriver plied his whip as the great car plunged through the white smother at its rear, but he pulled up the steaming horses, as a bullet tugged at his skin jacket, and he crouched down in the sledge when he was threatened with instant death if he resisted.

"Oh, you beggars!" cried an English voice from under the furs in the sledge. "Oh, you daring beggars! But I'm tied in here. They are leather thongs. Saw them with your knives, and look out for shots. My amiable guards will be scouting among the trees in a minute, though you did startle them."

It was found, for all his cheerful speech, that Hamlyn could not move when the thongs were cut, for the long cramped position and the intense cold had literally taken all life out of his limbs. Calvert picked him up and put him in the car, and he swung himself aboard as the great vehicle surged forward again.

"Lie low," cried Hamlyn, who lay in the tonneau upon an uncomfortable stack of petrol tins, "there are some bullets coming."

Three spots of fire broke out on the gloom of the forest to the left of them almost the next moment. A bullet clattered harshly on the bonnet, but that was the only hit.

"I fancy they'll follow us," said Hamlyn, "and I suppose this is your best pace. Whist! it is snow plowing. You're a pair of lucky beggars. If you'll allow me, I'll try and get some blood into my limbs. I say, where are you making for?"

"The coast," answered Calvert.

"Nikolaistadt, eh? It was closed by the ice a fortnight ago, and the next ships that are there will stop till winter; yet, I have friends there. Hullo! my sweet guards are following, as I thought. If you could lend me a shooter, I'll try and make them jump when they're near enough."

But the pursuers came no nearer. They could be seen easily keeping their position a quarter of a mile away. The pace of the car had dropped down to ten miles an hour.

"What we have to fear is that at the next post-house they'll use the telegraph," said Rupert Hamlyn, "in which case every guard along the road will turn out and be ready looking for us.

"Then I reckon we'll cut the wire a little further on," answered Pearson, laconically.

Now, this story ought to end here, but it really didn't, because life and fate have no sense of dramatic fitness. To begin with, Pearson's business as a general importer was seriously jeopardized by Grand Duke Alex countermanding the order for the car by reason of its being so behind time in delivery. As a matter of fact, the big car had to lie aboard ship at Nikolaistadt all the winter till the breaking of the ice in the spring permitted it to be delivered at Petersburg again, for the bringing of it overland was not to be thought of; and when at length it was landed at the capital again, and another duty paid upon it, the police made pointed remarks as to its condiiton, observing that its tires were well worn, and that it had more scratches, and bruises, and dents about its body than are usually looked for in a new car. To all of which objections Pearson had ingenious reasons to offer, backed by portions of hard currency concealed in the palm at the crucial moment.

And then Rupert Hamlyn found that at Nikolaistadt he was by no means out of the wood, for it took him the best part of the winter to get by easy stages over the Prussian frontier. Perhaps Jack Calvert was the only gainer, for he made a newspaper boom out of the thing that will be remembered now, though he, like Hamlyn, has found it safer to leave Russia out of the sphere of his activities just for the moment.

(Copyright.)

Ibsen's Methods.

Blumenthal, the great theater manager of Berlin, was once talking with Tolstoy about Ibsen and said: "I have put a good many of his plays on the stage, but I can't say that I quite understand them. Do you understand them?" "Ibsen doesn't understand them himself," Tolstoy replied; "he just writes them and then sits down and waits. After awhile his expounders and explainers come and tell him what he meant."

Lim Jucklin on First Love

By Opie Read

"And so you are Cal Atterson's boy," said Lim Jucklin as he sat down on the steps of the grocery store. "My, how you young chaps come on. And you? Ab Sarver's youngest, eh? Hasn't seemed more than a week since I saw you riding a stick horse and here you are big enough to make love to the girls.

"Don't make love to 'em? Go on with you. I'll bet your heart has been wrung and hung out to dry more than once. When I was about your age I fell sick along about tobacco-cutting time, and I didn't think I was ever goin' to get well. The cause of my sickness was a young gal that came into the neighborhood to visit her uncle. I haven't time now to tell you how beautiful I thought she was. I didn't believe she belonged on the ground at all—just touched it now and then to accommodate the earth, you know. She flew down from a cloud that the sun was a shinin' on and didn't care to go back. Recollect how astonished I was the first time I ever saw her eat. I thought she just naturally sucked the honey out of the honeysuckle along with the hummin' birds, and when I saw her worryin' with an ear of boiled corn big enough to scare a two-year-old calf I went out and leaned against the fence. But it didn't hurt my love any. I thought she did it just to show that she might possibly be a human being. She didn't want us all to feel bad. One night I groaned so that mother came to me and wanted to put mustard plasters on me. She 'lowed that mebby she might draw out the inflammation. She thought I had somethin' the matter with my stomach because I had lost my appetite. I told her that I had an inflammation she couldn't draw out with a yoke of steers. Then she thought I ought to have an emetic. I said that if she had one that would make me throw up my soul she might fetch it along, but otherwise it would be as useless as saying mew to a dead cat. Then she thought I must be crazy and came mighty nigh hittin' the mark, I tell you.

"A few days afterward, about the time I was at the height of my fever, I met the girl in the road and she smiled at me, and I ran against a beech tree and if I didn't knock the bark off I'm the biggest liar in the world. When I came to I had my arm around a sheep, a walkin' across the woods pasture.

"My, my, what a time that was to live. The sun had just riz for the first time and they had just called up the birds to give out the songs to them. They wan't quite done settin' the stars out in the sky, and they hadn't put more than one coat of whitewash on the moon. Music—it wa'n't there till she came, and the orchards bloomed as she walked along down the lane. But she didn't appear to know it, and I want to tell you that I marveled at such ignorance.

"I didn't have the courage to go straight up to her, and one night at meetin', when I was feastin' my soul with merely lookin' at her, up walked a feller and asked if he might take her home. I looked at him, quick-like, expectin' to see him drop dead, but he didn't. Then I waited for the lightnin' to strike him, but it didn't. Then I waited for her to kill him with a look, but she didn't. She smiled and said yes. Then I sneaked outside and whetted my knife on my boot. There wa'n't power enough on earth to keep me from bathin' my hands in his blood. Mother saw that there was somethin' wrong with me and she came out and asked me if I was sick. I told her I was a dyin', but before I bid farewell to the earth I was goin' to cut a scoundrel into strips and feed him to the dogs. But pap he came and took the knife away from me and said if he heard any more such talk he'd tan my hide till it was fitten for shoestrings. I don't know how I got home that night, but after a long time I found myself a smotherin' in bed. There was a well in the yard and I thought I'd slip out and drown myself. Just then I heard a rooster crow, and recollectin' that there was to be a fight over across the creek within a few days, I decided that mebby I still had somethin' to live for.

"But I didn't give up my idea of vengeance on that feller, and one day I met him as I was comin' along the road. I 'lowed that before I knocked him down it would be well to inform him as to how he stood in my opinion, and I started out and I don't know what I might have said if he had given me a chance. But he didn't. He didn't appear to think that there were stars enough, so he began to knock them out of my eyes and I saw some of them as they sailed away. Among them was a comet with a tail about as long as a well chain. When I came to a muley cow was ringin' her bell over my head. I propped my eyes open till I could get home, and they covered me with fresh meat and left me to think over the situation.

"It was no laughin' matter, boys, I'll tell you that. The next day the girl came over. She said that she heard that a bull had met me and disagreed with me. What a lie that fellow had told her; and she insisted on seein' me. She came into the room and I looked at her through a hole in a beefsteak. She laughed. Oh, I don't blame her now, you understand, but just at that moment my love stubbed its toe and fell, and fell hard, I want to remark. She said she was awful sorry for me and I said she acted like it.

"I tell you love can't stand much laughin' at. It's the tenderest plant that ever peeped out of the soft lap of creation, and in laughter if there is no sympathy there's frost. When a feller stops lovin' he sees more than he did before and yet he is blinder. He sees more in other folks, but sees that they ain't like the one he loved. And the reason that so few people marry first love is because that sort of love takes hold as if it wanted to kill. Don't appear that anything else will satisfy it. There's no use tryin' to dodge it, boys; a thief in the night can't slip up on you half so sly. It is the oldest thing in the world, but it is so new that nobody knows yet how to handle it. It makes ignorance as wise as a god and hangs a lamp with perfumed oil where darkness always fell before. A good many of the old chaps make fun of it, but when they do you may know that they ain't nothin' but money getters, and that marks the death of the soul. Does me good to look at you young fellers; I like to think of the sweet misery you've got to go through with. Oh, yes, there's more than one love. It's like the rheumatism. One attack may be worse than the others, but it's all rheumatism just the same, and no matter how light you've got it you know when it's there. So you are Ab Sarver's boy. What's your pap doin' to-day?"

"Arguin' politics with a feller when I left home."

"Well, he was always a mighty hand to argue. I haven't seen him in a long time. It's a good ways to your house, ain't it?"

"About ten miles."

"Yes, and the miles get longer and the days shorter as we grow older. But no matter how old we get, if the heart remains sound, we never forget that rheumatism I told you about. I wouldn't give the memory of it for hardly anything in the world. One of these days you will see her comin' down the road, a makin' the orchards bloom as she passes along, and you'll wonder how you can live another minit, and you'll wish yourself dead just to make her feel bad. If she laughs at anything anyone else says it will send a knife blade through your heart, and if she sighs you'll think it's over some other feller. There'll be no such thing as pleasin' you, but I'd rather have it in store for me than a mountain range made of gold. Well, boys, it's about time I was a goin' on home. There's a woman there that I fell in love with years ago, and I haven't fallen out with her yet.

"So you are Ab Sarver's boy. You make me think, my son. It was your daddy that told the girl I had met a bull, and it was your mammy that made the orchards bloom."

(Copyright, by Opie Read.)

I'VE BEEN THINKING

By Charles Battell Loomis

I HEARD a beautiful story the other day about an afflicted father, a loving daughter, and a piano.

It seems that the father had long wished his daughter to become a proficient performer on the piano, and the daughter, distrusting her own capabilities, had made up her mind that she could never play well enough to make her devotion of hours and hours of practice worth while.

Suddenly, and almost without warning, her father was stricken with blindness, and then the daughter, taking a leaf out of Dickens, determined to play Dot to his Caleb, and with that in view she bought a piano player on the instalment plan.

Her father had been away for some weeks when the automatic player came to the house, and upon his return she said to him: "Father, dear, would you like to hear some music?"

And her father said: "I would, indeed, daughter, if you can play some for me. I want to see if you have improved during my absence."

So the old gentleman sat himself down on the sofa and turned his ear toward the piano, and the daughter put a Hungarian Rhapsody by Liszt in its place and started the mechanism.

When she came to an end her father called her to him and kissed her upon her forehead and patted her cheek and said: "What a dear little thing it is and how much it loves to please its papa. Paderewski might interpret it differently but he could not play it any faster."

And while the daughter's pride and her conscience were having it out between them, her father said: "Daughter, I too have a surprise."

He turned toward her and continued: "While in New York I visited an oculist and I can now see as well as I ever could. How much do you have to pay a month for the thing?"

o o o

INCLOSE an interesting clipping that will appeal especially to you. Let me know what you think of it."

And then she doesn't inclose it and the recipient of her letter vainly hunts for it.

The noninclosing habit follows the postal route all over the world.

It can be carried to maddening extremes, as when the young man who is stranded in the west receives a loving letter from his mother, in which, after telling him all the little inconsequences of his native village, she says, "I did not know what to get you for your birthday and so inclose a five-dollar bill."

Imagine the feelings of the poor tenderfoot, down to his last cent, when he finds that she has forgotten the inclosure. If only she had forgotten the village gossip and remembered the thing that would have made that particular letter memorable.

In the same class as the noninclosers are those who say, "Of course, George will have written you about the mysterious happenings in the house of Cynthia Alendale. How do you account for them?"

It is more than likely that if George has written at all he will have said, "I suppose that Emma has told you all about the blood-curdling affair at Cynthia Alendale's so I will not waste your time by telling you about it. But wasn't it awful? What are we coming to?"

If only George and Emma had assumed that the other had not told a single thing about the interesting affair! Here and there are people who hate to receive letters, but most of us are human (Heaven be praised!) and so in writing put in all the human touches you can think of, and don't assume that "the other fellow" has written all the interesting news because you may depend upon it he hasn't.

And remember to put in the inclosure even if you forget to post the letter containing it.

(Copyright, by James Pott & Co.)

Puzzles in Millinery.

"The hats this last winter have been puzzlers to even their owners," said the well-dressed woman, as she carefully adjusted before the mirror a handsome creation of velvet and plumes. "When I went to my milliner's a few days ago with this hat on she looked at me a minute in surprise, and then said: 'You are not wearing your hat right.' She removed it and replaced it as she had intended it to be worn, and then I saw that all winter I had been walking one way and wearing my hat the other."

The Most Common Cause of Suffering.

Rheumatism causes more pain and suffering than any other disease, for the reason that it is the most common of all ills, and it is certainly gratifying to sufferers to know that Chamberlain's Pain Balm will afford relief, amd make rest and sleep possible. In many cases the relief from pain, which is at first temporary, has become permanent, while in old people subject to chronic rheumatism, often brought on by dampness or changes in the weather, a permanent cure cannot be expected; the relief from pain which this liniment affords is alone worth many times its cost. 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by L. Taggart.

Here comes the Spring Winds to chap, tan and freckle. Use Pinesalve Carbolised. (Acts like a poultice for cuts, sores, burns, chapped lips, hands and face. It soothes and heals. Sold by R. C. Dodon. 3m

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS

In Cameron County, for Taxes For Years 1906 and 1907.

AGREEABLE to an Act of Assembly entitled "An Act to amend an Act directing the mode of selling Unseated Lands for taxes and other purposes" passed the 13th day of March, A. D., 1815 and further supplements thereto, I, CHAS. J. HOWARD, Treasurer of the County of Cameron, hereby give notice to all persons concerned therein, that unless all arrearages of taxes due on the following tracts of unseated lands, situate in Cameron county, Pa., are paid before the day of sale, the whole or such part of each tract as will pay the costs and taxes chargeable thereon, will be sold at public vendue or outcry, at the Court House, in Emporium Borough, County of Cameron and State of Pennsylvania, on **Monday, June 8th, 1908,** and continued by adjournment from day to day, as will be deemed necessary, for arrearages of taxes and and the cost accrued on each tract repectively. Persons wishing to pay before sale, will remit the amount of these taxes, together with interest and fifty cents for each tract for advertising and twenty-five cents for receipt.

Notice is also given that in compliance with the Act of Assembly, passed the 6th day of June, A. D. 1887, entitled "An Act to regulate the collection of taxes on Unseated Lands" there will be accrued interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum on taxes of 1906 from January 1st, 1907, and on taxes of 1907 from January 1st 1908 until date of payment of same. See P. L. 1887; page 373.

SHIPPEN TOWNSHIP.

War.	Acres.	To Whom Assessed	Tax.
4967	375	H. H. Mullin	$37 15
6108	60	do	5 94
5038	390	do	38 61
1143	50	do	4 95
5037	300	do	29 70
M&D	170	do	16 83
4969	120	do	11 88
1359	32	do	3 16
4986	50	Mrs. J. C. Skillman,	4 95
4986	100	do	9 90
4986	100	do	9 90
5464	600	C. R. Noyes, Est.	222 60
4983	40	J. R. Hunsberger	3 96
5038	495	G. W. Warner Est.	49 05
1194	368	A. H. Shafer,	36 44
M&D	30	E. J. Rogers,	2 97
4950	31	Claud Lyons,	3 07
1142	335	L. K. Huntington	33 19
1143	289	do	28 62
5036	42	do	4 15
4964	150	A. Kresge,	14 85
1142	100	L. E. Gibbs,	9 90
2973	390	A. H. Shafer,	38 61
4997	552	Levi Heidrick,	54 64
1141	663	R. K. Cross,	65 66
5037	100	Mrs. Warren Moore	9 90
4982	228	Josiah Howard	22 58
1142	157	Oscar Heath,	15 54
1195	137	J. H. Evans,	13 56
1199	76	H. C. Crawford	7 52
1360	130	do	12 87
1129	1043	A. Gouviner Est.	103 27
4954	282	Wm. Howard Est.	27 91
4949	283	do	28 03
5042	279	Cen. P. Lumber Co.	27 63
5042	400	do	499 60
2597	990	Josiah Howard,	98 01
4968	522	do	51 67
2537	217	do	21 48
2520	800	do	73 60
4985	282	do	27 91
2913	150	do	14 85
5036	300	do	29 70
2959	114	do	11 29
2952	660	do	65 34
4999	631	do	62 47
4984	862	do	85 33
1194	72	do	7 12
2444	100	do	66 75
2444	148	do	14 66
2514	987	do	118 95
2354	990	C. B. Howard Co.	98 01
2353	990	do	98 01
2350	490	do	48 51
2341	990	do	98 01
2442	990	do	98 01
5034	990	do	98 01
5040	990	do	98 01
5035	990	do	98 01
2337	990	do	98 01
2340	990	do	98 01
2343	500	do	49 50
6107	132	do	13 06
5042	300	do	29 70
5041	290	do	28 71
5041	700	do	81 10
4949	120	J. K. Morrison, 1907	5 16
4994	495	Reading & Fisher 1907	1,064 65
4994	65	do 1907	27 95
2336	990	F. H. & C. W. G'dyear, ½ of	2,128 50
2334	990	do ½ of	2,128 50
4998	802	Dininny & Fisher,	34 48
1141	50	H. H. Mullin,	2 15
1199	143	Dan Barr Est,	6 15
4985	150	Alton Housler	6 45
1141	287	A. H. Shafer,	12 34
Seneca Freeman	100	Mrs. Chas. Spangler	4 30
2973	3	Amos Norrigon	51
2973	197	William Willink,	8 47
1142	50	G. W. Weinshimer,	2 15
1407	10	do	43
6108	40	do	1 72
1142	85	do	3 66
1360	32	do	1 37
Vact	583	do	25 07
1142	50	do	2 15
4953	184	Claud Lyon, 1906	10 30
PORTAGE TOWNSHIP.			
4033	74	R. K. Cross	6 22
3554	51	Charles Prosser,	4 30
1193	75	J. H. Evans,	6 32
3554	155	H. C. Crawford,	13 03
3554	57	do	4 79
1407	92	do	7 72
3554	50	do	4 20
1407	70	do	5 88
Vact	50	do	4 20
3554	200	do	16 80
1407	100	J. S. Wiley,	8 40
1360	50	do	4 20
1380	150	do	12 60
1407	300	do	25 20
5436	900	do	75 60
1360	78	Elizabeth Housler, 1907	3 28
1360	150	G. W. Weisenheimer, 1907	6 30
1407	100	do 1907	4 20
1360	112	do 1907	4 70
1193	55	H. H. Mullin 1907	2 32
3554	50	do 1907	2 10
LUMBER TOWNSHIP.			
5435	420	Ransted & Flynn,	43 26
5432	50	do	10 30
5432	118	F. H. & C. W. Goodyear,	18 35
5432	28	H. H. Mullin,	4 35
5856	990	C. R. Noyes Est.	509 86
5431	973	W. W. Barrows,	100 20
5432	200	do	20 60
5435	611	do	62 95
Vact	30	G. W. Weisenheimer 1907.	1 52
GIBSON TOWNSHIP.			
5469	578	J. W. Brown,	61 28
5474	54	Levi Heidrick	11 46
5476	325	Josiah Howard,	34 48
5469	420	do	44 52
5468	80	V. A. Brooks, 1907	4 96
5469	20	do 1907	1 24
Vact	50	George Lattimer, 1907	3 10
GROVE TOWNSHIP.			
4935	495	F. H. & C. W. G'dyear, 1907	27 24
4940	495	F. N. Page, 1907	27 24
4938	225	E. Peltz, 1907	12 39
4926	130	C. W. Berfield 1907	7 15
Vact	330	G. W. Weisenheimer, 1907	18 15
5718	50	George Pfoutz, 1907	2 85

CHARLES J. HOWARD,
Treasurer of Cameron County.
Treasurer's Office,
Emporium, Pa., April 1, 1908.

PINEULES for the Kidneys
30 DAYS' TREATMENT FOR $1.00

Biliousness and Constipation.

For years I was troubled with biliousness and constipation, which made life miserable for me. My appetite failed me. I lost my usual force and vitality. Pepsin preparations and cathartics only made matters worse. I do not know where I should have been to-day had I not tried Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. The tablets relieve the ill feeling at once, strengthen the digestive functions, purify the stomach, liver and blood, helping the system to do its work naturally.—Mrs. Rosa Potts, Birmingham, Ala. These tablets are for sale by L. Taggart.

For the Farmer.

Call at the Emporium Machine Shop for Bowker's fertilizer and printed matter giving directions how to use same to get best results for grain and vegetables.

8-10t. EMPORIUM MACHINE CO.

Merchant Tailoring

I have removed my Tailoring establishment from the flat above the Express Office to the store room formerly occupied by Edw. Blinzler as a barber shop, where I now have an elegant line of patterns for Spring and Summer wear. All the very latest at a moderate cost. I will give a DISCOUNT ON EACH SUIT sold during June, July and August.

All work Guaranteed. Give me a trial.

THEO. HABERSTOCK.

Spring Announcement

Happy Thoughts in Stylish

Spring Suits,

Fancy Vests, Hats, Etc.

All the popular styles in Neckwear, Collars, Pens, Gloves and Underwear.

NEW--Our stock is all new, up-to-date and marked to the lowest notch.

R. SEGER & CO.

NEXT TO BANK.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign
PATENTS
Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure Patents and **TRADE-MARKS** write to
C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Worship of Serpents.

The small town of Werda, in the kingdom of Dahomey, is celebrated for its "temple of serpents," a long building in which the priests keep upward of a thousand serpents of all sizes, which they feed with the birds and frogs brought to them as offerings by the natives.

These serpents, many of them of enormous size, may be seen hanging from the beams across the ceiling, with their heads pointing downward and in all sorts of strange contortions. The priests make the small serpents go through various evolutions by lightly touching them with a rod, but they do not venture to touch the largest ones, some of which are large enough to infold a bullock in their coils.

It often happens that some of these serpents make their way out of the temple into the town, and the priests have the greatest difficulty in coaxing them back. To kill a serpent intentionally is a crime punished with death, and if a European were to kill one the authority of the king himself would scarcely suffice to save his life. Any one killing a serpent unintentionally must inform the priest of what has occurred and go through the course of purification which takes place once a year.

Artificial Limbs.

"A manufacturer or dealer in artificial limbs who wears a cork arm or leg himself is much better equipped for business than his competitors who are sound," said a man who uses a cork leg. "In fact, it has become a sort of unwritten law among us to patronize such men when possible. Sentimental reasons may have something to do with the case, but I guess the chief reason is that we consider that if a man can make a limb for himself that fits like the paper on the wall he can make it for others. Manufacturers of artificial limbs know this, and frequently you will find an advertisement like this: 'The So-and-so artificial leg is built by a man who is wearing one and who knows from experience what you want for comfort.' This is a strong argument, for it's no easy thing to get an artificial limb that just fits. Persons who have trouble getting shoes that are just right are in great luck compared to us."—New York Sun.

An Admiral's Stories.

One of the English admirals has a choice collection of stories at the expense of laymen placed in office at the admiralty as a consequence of a turn of the political wheel. Of one lord of the admiralty he told a delighted house of commons how, receiving a report of disaster to a ship couched in technical phrase, he wrote a reply remonstrating with the officer for his use of bad language. Another civilian lord, looking over a chart and observing that one of his majesty's ships, homeward bound, passed within a space of two inches on the chart an island where castaway sailors were sheltering, wanted to know why it could not call and relieve them. The admiral explained that the two inches on the chart meant a distance at sea of 4,000 miles.—London Strand Magazine.

A Blind Man's Ruse.

"My great-uncle, who was blind," said a Frenchman, "once buried $4,000 in gold louis under a pear tree in his garden. His neighbor saw him do it and in the dead of night came and stole the money, replacing the earth carefully.

"Some days later my uncle brought fifty more louis down to the pear tree for burial. He soon discovered his loss, and, silently weeping, he, too, replaced the earth.

"He knew whom to suspect, and that night he called on his neighbor. He seemed thoughtful and distrait, and the neighbor asked him what oppressed his mind.

"'Well, I'll tell you,' said my great-uncle frankly, 'I have 1,000 louis hid away in a safe place, and today a tenant paid off a mortgage, and I have another 1,000 louis in cash on my hands. I don't know whether to seek out another hiding place for this money or put it where the other is. What do you advise?'

"'Why,' said the neighbor eagerly, 'if your first hiding place is safe—and you declare it to be so—I should certainly put this money there too.'

"My great-uncle said firmly that that was what he would do. It was the wisest course. Then he took his leave.

"And when next day he went to the pear tree again there, sure enough, was his lost 1,000 louis, all put back again."—Exchange.

Holding His Job.

"I think the man who works at that place across the street is the most faithful and conscientious workman I ever saw. He never takes a holiday and always labors away till it's too dark to see any longer."

"Faithful workman! Great Scott! He's the proprietor of the shop!"—Chicago Tribune.

The Fireside Diplomat.

"I don't want to be nagging at you," Mrs. Marryat began, "but it's the little things that bother me most"—

"Ah!" interrupted her husband sweetly. "I suppose you're going to tell me you haven't a decent pair of shoes."—Philadelphia Press.

Homemade.

"We are told to cast our bread upon the waters," said a young wife.

"But don't you do it," replied her husband. "A vessel might run against it and get wrecked."—Simplicissimus.

A Wrong Guess.

Botanical Youth (in park)—Can you tell me if this plant belongs to the arbutus family? Gardener (curtly)—No, young man, it don't. It belongs to the county council.—London Globe.

Majority and Plurality.

In politics the plurality is the greatest of more than two numbers and is also the excess of the highest number of votes cast for any one candidate over the next highest number. When a candidate receives out of 10,000 votes cast 4,000 and two other candidates receive respectively 3,500 and 2,500, the first is elected by a plurality, though he has received less than a majority of the whole vote, and he is said to have a plurality of 500 votes. If the numbers are 6,000, 3,000 and 1,000, the majority is 2,000 and the plurality is 3,000. A majority, therefore, must be more than half the entire vote cast, and a candidate's majority is, then, the difference between the number of votes he received and the combined number of votes cast for all other candidates; his plurality is the difference between his own number and the number received by the candidate nearest to him. Oftentimes a candidate receives a plurality, but not a majority. Unless there is a tie there is always a plurality. — Pathfinder.

Why Sailors Don't Swim.

"You think it's strange, do you," said the sailor, "that us shellbacks can hardly ever swim?"

"Strange and almost criminal," replied the druggist firmly. "Sailors who can't swim—I don't understand it at all."

The sailor frowned.

"Supposin'," he said, "on a cold, black night you found yourself in the sea, not a spar left of the wreck, every shipmate drowned, nothin' anywhere but the cold, the blackness, the bitter water. In them conditions," he said, "what would you ruther do—swim and swim and swim in agony till you died or sink right down and die at wunst?"

"I think I'd rather die at once," said the druggist, shuddering.

"So sailors think," said the other, "and it's to spare themselves possible long hours of agony that they like not to learn to swim. And they encourage their sons not to learn, too, if there's any likelihood of the lads follerin' the sea."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Moral of Playing Cards.

Playing cards have had their moral side, it may surprise you to know. At the Blenheim club in London, lecturing on the subject of playing cards from the point of view of the collector, Mr. Alfred Whitman said that the most valuable packs were those that taught Biblical history or inculcated moral lessons. In Italy in the eighteenth century it was customary to issue packs of cards with Old Testament scenes engraved upon them. In Germany of the same period playing cards with fables to which morals were attached were customary. French playing cards of the time of Louis XIV. were used to teach geography and history, while in the England of Elizabeth and the Stuarts playing cards were used as political pamphlets. Most valuable were cards issued in France at the time of the French revolution, when figures of Genius, Liberty and Equality took the place of kings, queens and knaves.—London Saturday Review.

He Has Two Signatures.

There is one New York business man who is reasonably proof against the forger, as he has two signatures and the forger must first get hold of one of his bank checks to get any action. Seeing the signature on a letter or hotel register would do the forger no good. The bank would not recognize it. "I don't particularly fear the forger," the business man admitted, "but my two signatures make me feel safer just the same. I am surprised that everybody doesn't hit on the same plan. It's very easy after you get the knack of signing your name two separate and distinct ways."—New York Globe.

Hard to Do Without Pockets.

"The most annoying thing in navy life for a recruit is the absence of side pockets in the uniform trousers," said a yeoman at the navy recruiting station. "The average man doesn't realize how strong is the custom of thrusting his hands in his trousers pockets until he dons a pair without pockets. I've worn the navy uniform four years now, and I frequently find myself trying to put my hands in my pockets."—Kansas City Times.

The Points Were There.

Little Clara's parents often discuss reincarnation, and the small maiden has acquired some of the phraseology.

"Mamma," she said one day, "my kittie must have been a paper of pins in a previous state of existence."

"Why do you think so?" asked her mother.

"Because I can feel some of them in her toes yet," was the logical reply.

An Iron Tip.

Teacher—Johnny, can you tell me how iron was first discovered?

Johnny—Yes, sir.

"Well, just tell the class what your information is on that point."

"I heard pa say yesterday that they smelt it."

Sarcastic.

"When reverses come you find out who your friends are."

"So."

"Yes. They immediately proclaim that they knew you were an accident."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Farsighted.

He—Why do you force me to wait for an answer? She (who is up in political economy)—Because I don't want to give you a monopoly until I find out whether there's any competition.

He that comes unbidden will sit down unasked.—Irish Proverb.

Riding an Ostrich.

"I don't believe the stories told about the natives in Africa and Australia riding ostriches," said a Californian who gives riding lessons in a New York riding academy, "and I saw this pretty well tried on one occasion in my state. A cowboy who had vanquished every pony he ever undertook to break in was induced to try an ostrich. After an hour's hard work he succeeded in mounting the bird, which at first tried to shake and roll him off, but these tactics of course had no effect upon the cowboy. Then in spite of all the man could do the ostrich succeeded in getting its head around and seizing the rider by the calf of one leg. Finally the man, after much frantic kicking, got his leg free. He then doubled his feet under him, and the ostrich reached over his wings and got a good, fast hold on the man's back, throwing him heavily to the ground and trampling on him. It took three of us to chase the infuriated ostrich away, and we accomplished it barely in time to save the man's life. That's why I don't believe the native Australians can ride ostriches."—New York Press.

Mars as Prophet.

Study of Mars proves that planet to occupy earthwise in some sort the post of prophet, for in addition to the side lights it throws upon our past it is by way of foretelling our future. It enables us to no mean extent to foresee what eventually will overtake the earth in process of time, inasmuch as from a scrutiny of Mars coming events cast not their shadows, but their light, before.

It is the planet's size that fits it thus for the role of seer. Its smaller bulk has caused it to age quicker than our earth, and in consequence it has long since passed through that stage of its planetary career which the earth at present is experiencing and has advanced to a further one, to which in time the earth itself must come if it be not overwhelmed beforehand by other catastrophe. In detail of course no two planets of different initial mass repeat each other's evolutionary history, but in a general way they severally follow something of the same road.—Percival Lowell in Century.

Why the Tables Are Green.

"Billiards is one of the oldest games I know of," said a sporting man. "It is older even than croquet, which was played by French kings a great many hundred years ago. But, while billiards is so old, I'll bet none of the devotees of the ivories and the cue can tell me why a billiard table covering is green. The billiard table is always green. Well, the answer is simple enough. Billiards is merely a corruption of the good old English game of bowls, which was played on a beautifully green lawn. On rainy and winter days, however, your English sportsman couldn't enjoy his bowls, so some clever Johnny conceived the scheme of playing bowls indoors on his imitation green lawn. It was too much of a cinch, however, playing this game with the hand in such close quarters, so the cue was introduced to put skill at a premium. That's why billiard tables are green."—Philadelphia Record.

Diving For Fish.

A unique method of fishing is employed by natives along the Panlaung river. Two dugout boats are employed about thirty feet long, with two men with long poles, one in the bow, the other at the stern punting the boat along. They stretch a long rope made of bamboos and plaited grass about a hundred yards long and weighted about every ten yards with big stones. This they let down into the water, and the fish are frightened toward the bank. The divers then jump in three at a time, remaining down about twenty seconds. They carry gaffs about eighteen inches long and fishhooks with cords attached. When they strike a fish they let go the gaff, and the fish is hauled up in the boat. A big fire is lighted on the river bank, and the men warm themselves before it when not diving.—Rangoon Gazette.

A Well In a Churchyard.

Hadstock, in Essex, possesses what is probably a unique water supply. It is entirely derived from a deep well in the parish churchyard. The well is over 800 years old and is known as St. Botolph's well. The inhabitants of Hadstock declare that it contains the best drinking water in Great Britain, and, as the village in question is one of the healthiest places in Essex, there is undoubtedly some truth in their boast.—London Strand Magazine.

Feb. 29 Births.

Very few distinguished men have been born on Feb. 29 of leap year. Among them are Edward Cave of the Gentleman's Magazine, who was born in 1692, and Rossini on the same day a hundred years later. Archbishop Whitgift in 1604 and John, the brother of Sir Edwin Landseer, himself an artist, both died on this day.

The Limit.

Howell—I don't mind getting a lemon now and then, but— Powell — But what? Howell—I think it is overdoing the thing when the lemon has been squeezed.—Exchange.

Turned the Cut.

Dolly—Pardon me, dear, but you cut a ridiculous figure on the street yesterday. Polly—Oh, forgive me, dear! If I had seen you I should have spoken.—Cleveland Leader.

Couldn't Change His Appearance.

Customer—I want you to cut my hair so that I won't look like a blamed fool. Barber—I'm no lightning change artist.—New York Press.

If it were only as easy to practice as it is to preach!—Chicago News.

Hoyle.

Hoyle was not really the inventor of whist, although often so stated to be, but he was the first who introduced scientific whist to the public. A recent authority says that very little is known of Hoyle's personal history except that he was a barrister by profession and held the post of registrar of the prerogative in Ireland. He was born in 1670 and died in Cavendish square in 1767 at the advanced age of ninety-seven years. He received the sum of £1,000 from his publisher for his treatise on whist, which ran through five editions in one year and was extensively pirated. Hoyle is said to have given lessons in whist at a guinea a lesson. One of his great points was the calculation of probabilities at various stages of the rubber. This at first was deemed so important in guiding players that a famous mathematician used to frequent the coffee houses (the old substitute for the modern clubs) and give his opinion on the state of the odds at any stage in a game of whist in return for a small fee from the players.—Glasgow Times.

Crossing the Ocean.

The following bits of conversation may be heard several thousand times each day:

"I think those people down in the steerage have a much better time than we do. But don't they look just like so many animals?"

"Don't those clouds over there look just like land?"

"Somebody said we aren't far from an iceberg, but I don't know whether it's so or not. You hear so many false reports on shipboard."

"Have you met the captain yet? I hope you didn't ask him any foolsh questions, poor man!"

"No; I haven't seen a whale yet, but there were lots of porpoises around the ship today."

"Who is that man? I haven't seen him before. He must have come on board during the night." (Always funny.)

"Did the postman bring you anything this morning?" (Sure of a howl.)

"Is this your first trip to Europe? My, but you have a treat in store!"—Princeton Tiger.

As Arranged For Older Children.

Miss Mary was the possessor of a diminutive and immature specimen of the Ovis aires, a wool bearing and ruminant quadruped, whose flesh is highly esteemed by persons to whose gustatory organs its flavor is agreeable.

The shaggy and agglomerated filaments constituting in their collective capacity its natural outer covering, integument or garment presented to the vision a surface absolutely etiolated and albified and rivaling in immaculateness the lustrous mantle of crystallized vapor that commonly characterizes the winter landscape.

And to whatsoever locality, contiguous or remote, whither Mary's vagrant fancy, the call of duty or, perchance, the parental mandate impelled her, when not otherwise engaged, to betake herself, this juvenescent representative of the genus Ovis aires, with a fidelity remarkable in one so immature and inexperienced, could be counted upon with absolute and entire certainty to accompany her.—Chicago Tribune.

Fortune For Forgers.

The last person to suffer death for forgery in London was a Thomas Maynard, who was executed on Dec. 31, 1829. It was not, however, until 1832 that the death penalty for the crime was replaced by transportation, though even then an exception was made in the case of forging or altering a will. This exception was not removed from the statute book until 1837. In the days of good Queen Bess a forger of deeds was very severely dealt with. He had to stand in the pillory; his ears were cut off, his nose slit, and he was branded with hot irons. If he survived these ordeals he was doomed to imprisonment for the rest of his days, and everything he possessed in the world was forfeited to the crown. Surely death would have been far more merciful.

Waifs Who Became Famous.

The list of waifs who have become famous, says the Delineator, is a long one. It includes Sir Henry Stanley, Queen Catherine the Good, Alexander Hamilton, Rosa Bonheur, Edgar Allan Poe, Rachel, Leonardo da Vinci and dates back as far as Moses. All these were homeless children—children who if left to their fate would undoubtedly have drifted into evil ways. Instead they have lived to add glory to their names and have contributed to the knowledge of the world at large through the fruits of their genius.

Smartness.

Do not be "smart." Whenever you see any of your mates showing signs of "smartness" in his work, his talk or his play take him by the hand, or both hands, or by the back of the neck, if necessary, and lovingly, playfully, but firmly, lead him to a knowledge of higher and more interesting things. In these words of Mr. Kipling is presented the gospel of real life, of common sense and of universal experience.—New York Outlook.

Disease and Remedies.

It is almost a truism among physicians that the intractability of a disease may be measured by the number of "infallible" remedies for it which from time to time have been recommended.—London Times.

Sociologist Defined.

"Uncle Henry, what is a sociologist?"

"A sociologist, my boy, is a person who can inspect a garbage can and find enough material in it for a long lecture on the needs of society."—Chicago Tribune.

Geo. J. LaBar

Furniture

A Talk on Lounges

Don't buy a lounge simply because it looks pretty. Sit on it and try the springs—Press it firmly with your hand all over and see that it is well and uniformly packed; that its "springness" is spread over the whole surface. Judge the quality of he covering of cousre but don't ignore the springs. On them the life of the lounge will depend. Come here and we will show you the best goods made.

Undertaking

Geo. J. LaBar

Old Reliable Drug Store

BARGAINS, BARGAINS, BARGAINS.

Seeley's hard Rubber Trusses, closing out at $1.00 each.

Cutlery, a fine line, closing out at cost.

100 regular 25c boxes pills. None better. Closing out at 17c each.

100 bottles 25c size Cough and Cold Medicine, closing out at 17c each. There is not any better Cough and Cold medicine made.

Kalamazoo Celery Nerve and Blood Tonic. A tonic everybody needs in the spring of the year. Closing at 65c the bottle

Electric Bitters, one of the very best Stomach, Liver and Kidney remedies. Closing out at 35c each.

Skinner's Wild Cherry Tonic, one of the very best appetizers. Price reduced from 50c to 39c.

If your physician gives you a prescription take it to Taggart and save one half on it.

L. TAGGART, Prop

The World's Best Climate.

Is not entirely free from disease, on the high elevation fevers, prevail, while on the lower levels malaria is encountered to a greater or less extent, according to altitude. To overcome climate affections lassitude, malaria, jaudice, biliousness, fever and ague, and general debility, the most effective remedy is Electric Bitters, the great alterative and blood purifier; the antidote for every form of bodily weakness, nervousness, and insomnia. Sold under guarantee at all drug stores. Price 50c.

John Riha, of Vining, Ia., says: "I have been selling DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills for about a year and they give better satisfaction than any pill I ever sold. There are a dozen people here who have used them and they give perfect satisfaction in every case. I have used them myself with fine results." Sold by R. C. Dodson.

AUDITORS' REPORT.

Of the Receipts, Expenditures, Liabilities and Assets of the Poor Fund of Emporium Borough, Pa., for the Year Ending March 2, 1908.

F. P. STRAYER, Poor Master, in account with the Poor Fund.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand last audit	$327 05
Received from John Glenn, Coll. 1907	861 67
	$1,188 72

EXPENDITURES.

Paid relief of L. W. Spence	$107 00
Paid relief of J. Bell	66 00
Paid relief of Mary E. Mundy	10 00
Paid relief of Mrs. Dietrick	132 42
Paid relief of Joe Enfelt, nurse, burial,	416 80
Paid relief of L. Gifford and J. Hitchcock	33 30
Paid relief of Mrs. C. Clohessy	13 35
Paid to R. C. Dodson, drugs	20 00
Paid to L. Taggart, drugs	67 50
Paid to Dr. Bardwell, bill 1905	13 00
Paid to Independent, auditors report	22 00
Paid for postage and phone	3 75
	$905 12
Balance in hands of F. P. Strayer	283 60
	$1,188 72

F. G. JUDD, Poor Master, in account with the Poor Fund:

RECEIPTS.

Received from J. W. Kriner, Poor Master	$218 25
Received from John Glenn, Coll. 1907	850 00
Received from T. F. Moore	53 75
Received from John Blinzler	91 25
	$1,213 25

EXPENDITURES.

For relief of Mary E. Mundy	$90 00
For relief of Mrs. Bellows	26 84
For relief of Mrs Mary Mix	78 43
Paid State Hospital	236 25
Paid W. L Thomas, making duplicate	5 00
Paid G. J. LaBar, burial Jas. Connors	40 00
Paid Press, printing auditors report	20 00
Paid Green & Felt, Retainer	15 00
Paid tramp account	2 50
	$514 02
Balance in hands of F. G. Judd	699 23
	$1,213 25

RECAPITULATION OF POOR FUND.

ASSETS.

Balance in hands of F. P. Strayer	$283 60
Balance in hands of F. G. Judd	699 23
Due from C. W. Shaffer, Coll. 1903	23 47
Due from John Glenn, Coll. 1907	36 59
	$1,042 89

LIABILITIES—NONE.

JOHN GLENN, Collector in acount with the Emporium Poor Fund:

DR.

To amount of duplicate	$1,783 61

CR.

By amount paid F. P. Strayer	$861 67	
By amount paid F. G. Judd	850 00	
By amount of exonerations	35 35	
	$1,747 02	
Balance due from John Glenn	36 59	
		$1,783 61

We, the undersigned, auditors of the Borough of Emporium, Pa., do certify that we have examined, audited and settled the accounts of the Poor Masters of said Borough and find the foregoing a true and correct statement of the same.

GEO. A. WALKER, JR.
GRANT S. ALLEN,
I. K. HOCKLEY,
Auditors.

Emporium, Pa., April 28, 1908. 14-3t

A BEAUTIFUL FACE

If you have pimples, blotches, or other skin imperfections, you can remove them and have a clear and beautiful complexion by using

BEAUTYSKIN

It Makes New Blood, Improves the Health,

Removes Skin Imperfections.

Beneficial results guaranteed or money refunded. Send stamp for Free Sample, Particulars and Testimonials. Mention this paper.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Place, Philadelphia, Pa.

We have a good assortment of

Garden Tools

Rakes, Hoes, Shovels,
Spading Forks, Manure Forks, Plows
Harrows, Shovel Plows.
Also Fence Wire, Chicken Wire and Fly Screens.

Heavy and Shelf Hardware

We solicit your patronage.

Plumbing, Tinning, Hot Water and Steam Heating a Specialty.

F. V. HEILMAN & CO.

Laundering Shirt Waists.

Mathilde, the popular washerwoman, having sprained her wrist, was unable to do her week's ironing, but she stood over the young Irish girl she had hired and directed the work.

"Maybe, Bridget," observed Mathilde, with a watchful eye on her understudy, "you'll t'ink, you, dat all shirt vaist ees iron alike. Maybe you'll t'ink she ees som' easy job for iron shirt vaist for hall dose lady of different shape.

"But non, Bridget, she ees mos' difficult. Som' of dose vaist ees for dose so fat Mme. Jone, w'at weigh t'ree, two honder pound. Som' ees for dose so t'in Mlle. Smit', w'at weigh lak som' small feddaire.

"Eet ees not sufficient to but iron dose vaist, she mos' hall be mold to fit does bodee.

"De vaist of dose t'in, dose tall, does fat, she ees iron hall of a difference. Dose fat, she ees not desire som' hump hon behin' hees shouldaire. Does t'in she ees weesh for stick out biffore. For dose tall mam'selle you mus' mak high dose collaire; for dose fat madame mak wide dose arm'ole.

"Eet ees dose weesdom, Bridget, w'at ees bring hall dose mos' bes' shirt vaist dese town to de door of old Mathilde."—Youth's Companion.

Congressional Bell Signals.

On the floor of the house the doorkeeper has his desk, and it is here that the bells are struck that give notice of the needs of congress. One bell calls for tellers when the house is in committee of the whole; two bells indicate a call for yeas and nays; three declare a recess; with four bells the red light over the door goes out; five bells mean a "call of the house," under which the sergeant at arms is supposed to summarily arrest any member on sight and bring him in, whether on foot or horseback. Any member who is not present at a call of the house is subjected to a severe reprimand. Looking down the corridor, the going out of the red light gives the curious suggestion of the tail end of a passenger train dashing through a tunnel. While the red light burns bright and clear it means that congress is under way, but when the light winks and goes out then the visitors understand that the wheels of legislation have ceased to revolve.—National Magazine.

Countermanded.

A very devout clergyman had just married a couple and, as was his custom, offered a fervent prayer, invoking the divine blessing upon them. As they seemed to be worthy folk and not overburdened with this world's goods, he prayed, among other things, for their material prosperity and besought the Lord to greatly increase the man's business, laying much stress on this point.

In filling out the blanks it became necessary to ask the man his business, and, to the minister's horror, he said, "I keep a saloon."

In telling the story to his wife afterward the clergyman said that as he wrote down the occupation he whispered:

"Lord, you needn't answer that prayer."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Lord Kelvin and the Cable.

It is perhaps not generally known that the success of the Atlantic cable was due to the calculations and experiments of the late Lord Kelvin, at that time plain William Thomson. He discovered that the current through a long cable would arrive gradually at the receiving end and devised the apparatus which rendered it possible to utilize such a current for making the Morse signals. It was through disregard of his theoretical predictions that the first Atlantic cable, in 1858, was ruined by too powerful currents. Without his mirror galvanometer to translate into visible signals the delicate impulses received through the cable the enterprise would have been a complete failure.

How to Fill Up Holes In Wood.

It sometimes becomes necessary to fill up cracks or dents in fine woodwork, furniture, floors, etc. The following is the best way of doing it: White tissue paper is steeped and perfectly softened in water and by thorough kneading with glue transformed into a paste and by means of ochers (earth colors) colored as nearly as possible to the shade of the wood. To the paste calcined magnesia is then added and it is forced into the cracks or very firmly to the wood and after drying retains its smooth surface.

An Apology.

An excited military looking gentleman entered the editorial sanctum one afternoon, exclaiming: "That notice of my death is false, sir. I will horsewhip you within an inch of your life, sir, if you don't apologize in your next issue."

The editor inserted the following next day: "We extremely regret to announce that the paragraph which stated that Major Blazer was dead is without foundation."—Detroit Free Press.

A Loud Kiss.

Bob Footlite (actor)—Failure? I should think it was! The whole play was ruined.

She—Gracious! How was that?

B. F.—Why, at the end of the last act a steam pipe burst and hissed me off the stage.

A Lark.

What a lark it would be if an egg came down the chimney!

No, it wouldn't, unless it was a lark's egg, and even then not until it was hatched.

Eggsactly!

The head, like the stomach, is most easily infected with poison when it is empty.—Jean Paul Richter.

The Poor Hungry Fish.

"Here is an interesting thing that happened last summer to a friend and myself," said a New Yorker. "We had gone on a fishing trip in a rowboat, but it seemed that either all the fish were at another place or were not hungry. We decided if those fish were not hungry we were. We had taken our luncheon, as wise fishermen will, and in order to keep the bread as fresh as possible had left it in loaf form. My friend asked me to pass it to him, and in doing so the loaf of bread went overboard. We made out the best we could without the bread and later rowed to another place to fish. On our way back we passed the place where we lost our bread. Then we saw the sight of our lives. On each side of the loaf of bread stood a big fish, and for as far as we could see there was a great line of small fish. We wondered what it was, and then the thought dawned on us—those fish had formed a "bread line" and the two large fish were dealing out the bread. After that we didn't have the heart to try to catch any of those poor, hungry fish."

A Bride With Some Good Points.

Some years ago in an agricultural district in England there lived a farmer who wanted to sell one of his cows. There was not at that time a weekly paper in which he could advertise, so he resolved to follow a local custom and ask the vicar of the parish when giving out his notices at church to advertise the cow.

"Yes, farmer," said the vicar, "I should be willing to oblige you, but you don't attend my church."

Presently, however, they struck a bargain that the vicar should advertise the cow, and the man in return promised to go to church. Now, unfortunately the man was deaf, and on the Sunday following when the vicar gave out the banns of marriage between Joseph So-and-so, bachelor, and Sarah So-and-so, spinster, the farmer took it for granted that the vicar was giving out particulars of his cow and shouted out:

"You might as well say while you are about it that she is a most gentle creature and entirely free from vice."—Stray Stories.

Where Red Hair Is Disliked.

In Cornwall, particularly the Land's End district, it is not advisable to dub a person "a red haired Dane," though in most parts of England, especially inland, the expression would as likely as not provoke no comment at all or be regarded as simply frivolous.

At a police court case heard in 1867 at Penzance town hall it came out in evidence that the defendant had called the complainant "a red haired Dane," and this led to an assault. The strong repugnance of Cornishmen to be dubbed by this strange appellation is as strong as ever.

The Celtic nations hated the Danes and were always fighting them. And not only in Cornwall, but also all along our coasts, where the Danes or Norsemen made their ravages, this deep rooted prejudice against people with red hair, "red headed," more or less remains ingrained in the national character.—J. Harris Stone in "The English Illustrated."

Meat Versus Song.

The great tenor's lunch consisted of a cheese omelet, asparagus, fruit and an ice.

"No meat?" said the reporter.

"As little meat as possible," the tenor replied. "Meat kills song. The nightingale, the thrush and lark are grain eaters, and their song is sweet. The carnivorous birds, the crow, etc., only croak. And in countries that go in for excessive meat eating—England, for instance—there are few good voices, while in the more vegetarian countries, such as Italy, fine singers abound. Song birds are vegetarian," he concluded. "Carnivorous birds croak."—New York Press.

Where Water Means Life.

As illustrating the scarcity of water in some parts of Australia and the high value set upon it, I would draw attention to the case of three Afghans who were murdered in West Australia. Water was scarce, and yet these three orientals washed themselves in a road hole—the sole source of supply—adjoining a selector's homestead. In a fury he shot the three of them, and at his subsequent trial the jury unanimously acquitted him.—Wide World Magazine.

His Great Fault.

"Yes," said the would be author, "I've taken a house in the country, but it will be necessary for me to engage a gardener. There's quite a plot of ground around the house; too much for me to handle."

"Yes," replied Crittick, "you never could handle a plot, could you?"—Catholic Standard and Times.

All Pretty.

A rash paper announced for its columns a forthcoming story, entitled "The Prettiest Girl In the Town."

A hundred young ladies immediately sent post cards warning the editor not to use their real names.—London Globe.

Brevity.

"Too many words are wearisome," said Kwoter. "Brevity is the soul of wit."

"Not always," replied the observer; "but, in any event, it is always commendable."—Philadelphia Press.

Twenty and Twenty-two.

What is the difference between twice ten and twice eleven? None whatever. Don't you see that twice ten makes twenty and twice eleven makes twenty-two (too)?

The strongest things are in danger from the weakest.—Possetti.

SEEDS
BUCKBEE'S SEEDS SUCCEED!
SPECIAL OFFER:
Made to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.
Prize Collection Radish, 17 varieties; Lettuce, 12 kinds; Tomatoes, 11 the finest; Turnip, 7 splendid; Onion, 8 best varieties; 10 Spring-flowering Bulbs—65 varieties in all.
GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.
Write to-day; Mention this Paper.
SEND 10 CENTS
to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of Seeds postpaid, together with my big Instructive, Beautiful Seed and Plant Book, tells all about the Best varieties of Seeds, Plants, etc.
H. W. Buckbee, 476 BUCKBEE STREET ROCKFORD, ILL.

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W. T. BRUBAKER, Manager

Midway between Broad St. Station and Reading Terminal on Filbert St.

A convenient and homelike place to stay while in the city shopping.

An excellent restauraht where good service combines with low prices.

Rooms $1.00 per day and upwards.

The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in

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JOHNSON & MCNARNEY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
EMPORIUM, PA.
Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them. 16-1y.

MICHAEL BRENNAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Collections promptly attended to. Real estate and pension claim agent,
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B. W. GREEN. JAY P. FELT
GREEN & FELT,
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Corner Fourth and Broad streets,
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All business relating to estate, collections, real estate, Orphan's Court and general law business will receive prompt attention. 41-25-1y.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
Near P. & E. Depot, Emporium, Pa.
FREDERICK LEVECKE, Prop'r.
Centrally located. Every convenience for the traveling public. Rates reasonable. A share of he public patronage solicited. 44ly

MAY GOULD,
TEACHER OF
PIANO, HARMONY AND THEORY,
Also dealer in all the Popular Sheet Music,
Emporium, Pa.
Scholars taught either at my home on Sixth street or at the homes of the pupils. Out of town scholars will be given dates at my room in this place.

DR. LEON REX FELT,
DENTIST.
Rockwell Block, Emporium, Pa

DR. H. W. MITCHELL,
DENTIST,
(Successor to Dr. A. B. Mead.)
Office over A. F. Vogt's Shoe Store,
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Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol for dyspepsia does not only relieve indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy helps all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W, Va., says:—"I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only. Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc.

Prepared by E. O. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

Sold by R. C. Dodson.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R. R.

Taking effect April 22, 1908.

EASTWARD

STATIONS.	6		2	4	120
			A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Port Allegany,			11 37	7 12	8 00
Chemical Works			○○	○○	○○
Burtville,			11 47	7 22	8 17
Roulette,			11 55	7 30	8 50
Knowlton's,			11 59	○○	○○
Mina,			12 05	7 40	9 10
Olmsted,			12 09	*7 44	○○
Coudersport. Ar.			12 17	7 52	9 25
Coudersport. Lv.	A. M.	.....			
	6 00	.....	12 25		
North Coudersport,	○○	.....	*12 28	.....	.....
Frink's,	*6 10	.....	*12 35	.....	.....
Colesburg,	6 17	.....	12 42	.....	.....
Seven Bridges,	*6 22	.....	*12 47	.....	.....
Raymonds,	6 32	.....	12 57	.....	.....
Gold,	6 37	.....	1 02	.....	.....
Newfield,	○○	.....	1 06	.....	.....
Newfield Junction,	6 47	.....	1 15	.....	.....
Perkins,	*6 50	.....	*1 18	.....	.....
Carpenter's,	○○	.....	*1 22	.....	.....
Crowell's,	*6 56	.....	*1 25	.....	.....
Ulysses,	7 05	.....	1 35	.....	.....
		A. M.	P. M.	.....	.....

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.		1			5
		A. M.			P. M.
Port Allegany,		9 10			4 55
Chemical works		○○			○○
Burtville,		8 57			4 42
Roulette,		8 50			4 35
Knowlton's,		○○			*4 30
Mina,		8 40			4 25
Olmsted,		*8 35			4 20
Coudersport,	Lv.	8 30		P. M.	4 15
	Ar	8 25	.....	.....	
North Coudersport,	.....	○○	.....	.....	3 45
Frink's,	.....	*8 13	.....	.....	3 38
Colesburg,	.....	*8 06	.....	.....	3 31
Seven Bridges,	.....	*8 02	.....	.....	3 24
Raymond's	.....	*7 52	.....	.....	*3 20
Gold,	.....	7 48	.....	.....	*3 10
Newfield	.....	*7 44	.....	.....	*3 06
Newfield Junction,	.....	7 40	.....	.....	2 58
Perkins,	.....	*7 33	.....	.....	*2 44
Carpenter's,	.....	*7 30	.....	.....	*2 40
Crowell's,	.....	*7 27	.....	.....	*2 37
Ulysses,	Lv.	7 20	.....	.....	2 30

Trains 1 and 2 run daily between Coudersport and Port Allegany, all other trains run week days only.

* Flag stations. (○○) Trains do not stop
† Telegraph offices.
Trains run on Eastern Standard Time.
Connections—At Ulysses with Fall Brook R'y for points north and south. At B. & S. Junction with Buffalo & Susquehanna R. R. north for Wellsville, south for Galeton and Addison. At Port Allegany with Pennsylvania R. R., north for Buffalo, Olean, Bradford and Smethport; south for Keating Summit, Austin, Emporium and Penn'a R. R., points.

B. A. McCLURE, Gen'l Supt.
Coudersport, Pa.

ALWAYS GLAD TO SEE YOU!

HERE?

C. B. HOWARD & CO'S

General Store,

WEST END OF FOURTH STREET, EMPORIUM, PA.

NOTICE.

Strictly pure goods. Conform with the pure food law in our Grocery Department. All firms are required to give us a guarantee on their invoices.

GROCERIES.

Full line of all canned goods: Tomatoes, Peaches, Pears, Cherries, Corn, Meats of all kinds. Our line of Cookies and Crackers cannot be surpassed for freshness, get them every week or two. Sour and sweet pickles by the dozen or bottle. Fish of all kind. Cannot be beat on No. 1, sun Mackerel. Hams, Shoulders, Bacon and Salt Pork or anything you desire in the line.

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Complete line of Underwear in Ballbriggan, natural wool and fleece lined, Shirts and Drawers, Overalls, Pants, Dress Shirts, work Shirts, Over Jackets, wool and cotton Socks, Gloves, Mittens, etc.

SHOES AND RUBBERS.

Have all sizes to suit the trade, for ladies, men, boys and children.

DRESS GOODS.

Anything in the line you desire. Come look our stock over.

HARDWARE.

Shovels, Picks, Hinges, Screws, Hammers, Hatchets, Axes, all kinds, Handles and nails, from a shoe nail to a boat spike.

CONCLUSION.

We appreciate your past patronage and shall endeavor to give you the same service and same goods in the future as in the past. Phone orders receive our prompt attention and delivered promptly by our popular drayman Jake.

Yours truly

C. B. HOWARD & CO

AN INVENTION THAT MAY REVOLUTIONIZE NAVAL WARFARE and MARINE ENGINEERING

STEADY FLOATING STEEL STRUCTURES MADE POSSIBLE BY USE OF ENORMOUS WATER PRESSURE AT A DEPTH IN THE OCEAN TO PROVIDE STATIC RESISTANCE TO WAVE ACTION

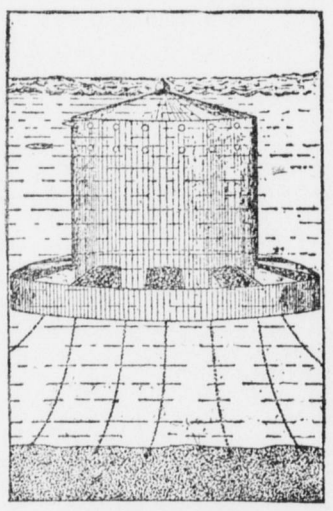
NEW YORK.—To dot the coast with floating lighthouses that will be "lamposts of the sea;" to have floating fortresses and torpedo stations permanently anchored off all of the coastal cities; to supply harbors with breakwaters of a mobile type; to provide the navy with coaling stations out at sea; to furnish isolated quarantine stations to such ports of entry as have not convenient islands in their harbors; even to establish relay wireless stations far out in the ocean—these are among the possibilities of William Edward Murray's invention of the principle of building what he calls "steady floating steel structures."

It is said by marine authorities that Mr. Murray has solved some of the most difficult problems with which mariners and naval engineers have wrestled without success for years. By applying the Murray principle of steady flotation, it is held, harbor accommodations can be enlarged almost indefinitely at a comparatively low cost; danger signal lights easily can be placed at points on the coast where heretofore lighthouses have been impossible on account of the absence of rock foundations, and last but not least, cities, shipping harbors, arsenals and dockyards can be guarded absolutely from bombardment by a large foreign fleet, at the same time allowing battleships free rein in the conduct of offensive operations instead of keeping them on the defensive close to home.

Idea Is Simplicity Itself.

In common with every great revolutionary invention this idea of Murray's is extremely simple. As a rear admiral of the American navy said to the inventor, after the scheme had been explained to him, "the thing has been staring us in the face for a hundred years and yet no one has ever thought of it before. It's as clear as daylight and as certain as doom." But the inventor had worked at the problem for eight years before he succeeded in demonstrating to himself—he is a practical engineer—that his principle was a sound one and capable of absolute demonstration. And, although his final patents were granted only by our government in July last, his invention already has attracted the favorable attention of engineering authorities both in this country and in Canada, in Great Britain, France and Germany. President Roosevelt is said to be greatly interested in it.

In a few words, Mr. Murray has discovered how to keep a floating structure steady and unmoved in the



Steel Torpedo Station.

midst of more or less agitated waters. This is a problem which has faced nautical engineers for years and which hitherto has remained unsolved. He has discovered how to utilize a well-known law of nature. All students of physics know that the pressure of water increases directly in proportion to the water's depth. Simply stated, then, Mr. Murray has designed a structure which reaches to a depth sufficient for the enormous pressure of the thousands of tons of water above to counteract the force of wave disturbance at and near the surface of the water.

The simplest application of Mr. Murray's principle provides a buoyant steel caisson which is sunk down into the tranquil areas of ocean depths, far below the comparatively limited portion of wave-disturbed water near the surface. These steel caissons have at their base a wide flange, extending all around and heavily weighted. Upon these flanges the water above rests, pressing down with enormous weight, exerting at 32 feet below the surface a pressure of 2,160 pounds per square foot, or at a 60-foot depth a pressure of more than two tons per square foot. The inert weight of the structure itself and the weight of the water upon it more than counterbalances the action of the waves above. Imagine an ordinary tin basin turned upside down and submerged, and you get an idea of the Murray foundation. Upon this steady floating foundation, then, any desired superstructure may be built—lighthouse, fortress or living or storage room of any kind.

The whole structure, then, in its steadiness and immobility, might be likened to a floating iceberg. To anyone who has ever gone to sea in the winter time one of the wonders of the deep must ever be a sight of a great iceberg floating steadily with the current, no matter how violently the great waves beat against its sides. Every schoolboy knows that this steadiness of the floating mass of ice is owing to the fact that two-thirds of its bulk is below the level of the sea. And it is partly this principle and partly the additional one of adding to the depth below water the widely projecting flange of steel that makes Murray's invention so valuable and important in the eyes of all marine engineers. The downward thrust on this flange of the immense weight of stable water is the great secret of the practicability of this invention.

Only Surface of Sea Agitated.

Countless experiments by marine engineers all over the world have demonstrated the fact that the depth to which the wave disturbance of the surface of the sea extends averages 15 feet. A homely proof of this is to be found in the way in which a diver can work on the bed of the ocean without feeling the slightest effect from any motion of the waves over his head. And in many of the long-time submersion tests of submarine craft the crews have sunk below the level in a calm and risen to the surface in a storm without feeling any indications of the above-surface disturbance.

Not only is the Murray principle applicable to lighthouses and lightships and floating fortresses, but to every class of stationary marine structures—such, for instance, as breakwaters and piers; bridges across arms of the sea or detached areas of water; submerged torpedo stations whose steadiness will give hidden gunners deadly aim; floating coaling stations, provision and oil storage depots and even hospitals and temporary hotels.

Applied commercially, the Murray invention may revolutionize breakwater construction. Millions of dollars have been spent in the building of breakwaters in the creating of a good harbor or the construction of a large railroad and shipping terminal, and in a number of cases these breakwaters, after much time, money and effort had been expended, have been declared insufficient and unsatisfactory. These breakwaters have been built up from the bottom of harbors by the dumping in of enormous quantities of rock at huge cost. The Murray system, it is declared, will do away with this expensive construction entirely. The Murray breakwater is built in sections, each section resembling an inverted vessel, the upturned keel doing the work of breaking the force of the inrolling waves and the great projecting bulk underneath held steadily by the pressure of the water.

Of Value for Lightships.

One of Mr. Murray's chief claims of the value of his invention, however, lies in its application to another, and more picturesque, marine structure—the lightship. As lightships now are constructed, it is impossible for them to carry a light at a greater height than 20 feet above their decks. In addition, they must always be anchored close to the reef or shoal over which they stand guard, since it is not possible for their crews to handle anchors or cables that would enable them to lie in positions further off shore. Besides this, a lightship not infrequently goes adrift in the buffetings of winter's gales, and so long as the ship is missing or until a relief vessel can take its place the dangerous spot must remain unguarded.

The modern lightship built by the government costs about $115,000, while they are expensive vessels to maintain. It is the contention of the inventor of this new type of floating structure that all of the points of weakness in the present type of lightship would be done away with through the introduction of his model. A circular structure with a flange around its base could be anchored anywhere along the coast and not directly over the reef or shoal to be guarded, but out beyond it, since once anchored there would be no fear of its going adrift in a storm. Heavier anchors and chains than an old-type lightship could carry or handle would make this certain, for one thing, and the principle on which it is constructed would do the rest. Then these floating lights could be built with 80-foot lanterns, instead of the present standard, and crews would be unnecessary, since some of the water ballast compartments, which are used to help in sinking the structures, could be filled with illuminating oil and the lamp fed automatically. Filled in the summer time these tanks and lights would need no attention until the next year came around. With such a structure in use the problem of guarding with a warning light a spot like the Diamond shoals, off Hatteras, would be speedily solved. There would be none of the difficulty commonly experienced in building a lighthouse on an almost inaccessible point, as the lightships could be built in harbor and then towed to the point where needed. It is computed that one of these "steady floating" lightships could be built complete for about $10,000.

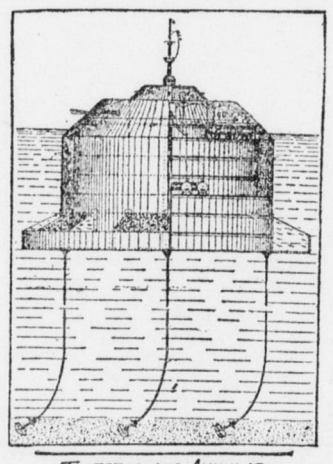
Its Advantage Commercially.

While it is declared the Murray idea can be used to enormous advantage commercially, it is its protective features, as applied to coast defense, that have aroused most interest in other quarters. War and navy department officials have been interested especially in the steady floating fortresses and torpedo stations designed by Mr. Murray. On the great steel caisson submerged in the quiet depths of the ocean is built a special annular revolving deck, fully equipped with guns. Now the turret of a battleship is necessarily limited by the size of the ship's deck and its arc of fire is restricted, but on the Murray fortress there need be no restriction as to size or the number of guns. Again battleship gunners are more or less hampered by the rolling and tossing of the vessel, which makes good aim an uncertain proposition, but on a steady floating structure guns could be pointed with mathematical accuracy. No enemy's attacking fleet would have chance against an array of these immobile fortresses. While their gunners were waiting for their vessels to roll so as to bring their guns to bear, they would be withered by a fire of deadly aim from a deck as solid as if mounted upon a rock. A fleet running up against these floating fortresses placed several miles outside a city would be destroyed before it got even within striking distance of the city itself.

In addition, a fleet of battleships before a line of these steady floating fortresses would be like so many eggs pitted against a solid cannon ball. The armor plating on the fortresses can be made of indefinite thickness, and its domed surface would deflect a striking shell off into the harmless air.

Impregnable Defense.

Then, too, upon the solid steel floating foundations torpedo stations could be placed, submerged and totally in-

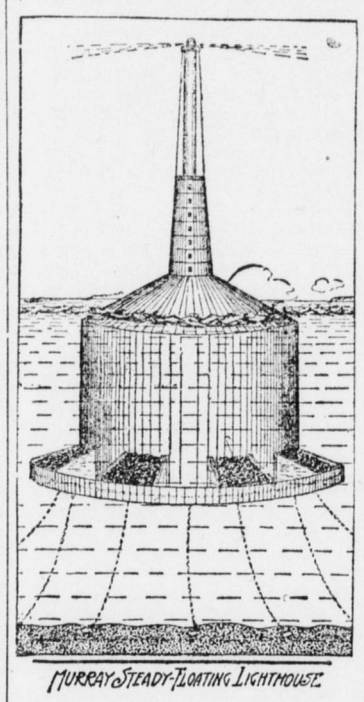


FORTRESS AND ANNULAR REVOLVING GUN PLATFORM

visible, and the steady platform from which the torpedoes were fired would make the aim of the men behind certain and true. These fortresses and torpedo stations could be protected from torpedo boats and even submarine boats by heavy barriers of steel netting surrounding each. Then, with fields of mines laid between, the utter destruction of any attacking fleet would be certain.

Any coast, too, lined with these steady floating fortresses could consider itself amply protected, and would need no fleet of battleships tied close to home. All ocean-going vessels of war could be permitted to roam about and enter upon offensive operations wherever desired. The floating fortresses would have little machinery or other mechanism to bother with, and only enough men to serve the guns would be required.

If Mr. Murray's inventions are adopted by the government, the problem of providing a large number of battleships for the defense of the coast and the protection of outlying islands belonging to Uncle Sam will become less pressing. The island possessions of the United States will be considered safe, guarded by a cordon of floating fortresses, and the general adoption of them along the American coast is apt to change the European viewpoint to a considerable extent. No foreign nation will be eager to rush



MURRAY STEADY-FLOATING LIGHTHOUSE

into a fight with so well protected a country as the United States.

The inventor of this new system of marine construction is an American engineer, a Californian by birth, and of Scotch descent. It is asserted by marine authorities that his discovery means a definite step forward in the world's progress and that his inventions are the most momentous since the substitution of steel for wood in naval construction.

CHINAMAN MADE IT CLEAR.

And Without the Use of Any "Pigeon English," at That.

Numberless are the tricks which newspaper reporters play upon one another to relieve the somber "grind" of their calling. Two young men, employed on a morning paper in a large American city, were detailed one day to call upon the resident Chinamen and "interview" them respecting some immigration measure then pending in congress. One of the two reporters was a beginner, and the other, an experienced man, naturally assumed the management of the matter.

"Billings," he said, after they had invaded several laundries without any important result, "here is a tea store. I wish you would go in and talk with the proprietor. I want to know what he thinks about Chinamen voting. I'll go on and have an interview with the man who runs this cigar shop next door. Remember to use the very simplest English at your command."

The young reporter went inside the tea store, took out his note book and thus addressed the proprietor, who happened to be alone at the moment:

"John, how? Me—me—Telegraph, John! Newspape—savvy, John? Newspape—print things. Un'stan'? Me want know what John think about Chinaman vote, see? What John think—Chinaman—vote—all same Melican man? Savvy, John? Vote? What think?"

The Chinaman listened to him with profound gravity until he had finished and replied:

"The question of granting the right of suffrage to Chinese citizens who have come to the United States with the avowed intention of making this country their permanent home is one that has occupied the attention of thoughtful men of all parties for years, and it may become in time one of paramount importance. At present, however, it seems to me there is no exigency requiring an expression of opinion from me upon this subject. You will please excuse me."

The young reporter went outside and leaned against a lamp-post to recover from a sudden faintness that had seized him. His comrade had purposely "steered him against" one of the best educated Chinamen in the United States.—London Tit-Bits.

A Successful Life.

A successful life is rather hard to define, for the definition varies at different times and under different conditions, and yet in the midst of this material age there has dwelt a successful woman. She has not large means, she is dependent upon her own labor, and she lives a simple, retired life; she is totally blind, and yet we question whether there are many who in present peace of mind, and exalted vision of faith, have attained unto all that is desirable in life so nearly as Fanny Crosby, the hymn writer, who at 88 years of age reigns queen of human happiness.—Universalist Leader.

Owns Much British Land.

The marquis of Stafford, who is in his twentieth year, is heir to the most extensive domain, if not the largest rent roll, enjoyed by any subject of King Edward. More than 1,000,000 acres in England and Scotland are under the lordship of his father, the duke of Sutherland, while the marquis of Breadalbane, who is probably the next largest proprietor in the kingdom, does not own half that amount of land.

WOMAN'S REALM

ROSE PINK LINEN

ONE OF THE DAINTIEST OF SEASON'S PARASOLS.

Sunshade Is Second to Nothing as a Telling Accessory of the Costume—Smart Gown to Go with It.

In the hands of a clever woman a parasol becomes something more than a mere sunshade, a protection to the eyes and the complexion. Handled skilfully it is a telling accessory of the costume, and when chosen carefully,

Parasol of Rose Linen.

giving due thought to its color effect with the gown, the hair and the complexion, the parasol has all the power of making or marring the tout ensemble.

The parasol shown here is of a rose pink linen, heavy, but with a mesh which does not defy the strong rays of the sun. To make it daintier and still more becoming there is a thin silk lining of the same shade of pink. On the edge of the parasol a fringe of pink silk supplies a fashionable finish, while a space above the edge is a band of pink silk embroidery the width of the fringe trimming.

The parasol is an adjunct of a plain yet smart gown of pink linen crash and peacock blue panne velvet, a daring color combination, it must be admitted, but one that shows Parisian chic.

New Treatment for Blouses.

When all is said and done, nothing can be of more interest to the feminine mind than the every-present and always-worn blouse. Any suggestion for this important part of the toilet is always eagerly received, and no detail about trimming could be unwelcome to womankind.

The jabot is always pretty and in style wherever it may be introduced, and many of the new waists are being made with a single frill down the front, either of several colored handkerchiefs sewn together or a plaited ruffle of the material itself. Other blouses are arranged so that a panel down the front opens and extends over the shoulders, leaving a place for a collar of insertion, while the outer edge of the panel is trimmed with a frill of the material.

Cultivating Pink Cheeks.

If you are one of the girls who have longed for pink cheeks while your own have remained white and pale, cheer up! All you need is to take a little rouge internally. Now, don't be alarmed, for it really is simple and harmless. This rouge cannot be procured at the drug store, but must be bought at the grocery store. No, do not telephone, Miss Stay-at-home, for the fresh air and the walk will do you good, and when you get there ask for some carrots. You must be a nature girl and eat the carrots raw. Three or four carrots each day for several months will bring excellent results, and before you know it you will be the happy possessor of a pair of rosy cheeks.

TO MAKE MUSTARD PASTE.

Prepare It as Is Done in Large New York Hospital.

At the Presbyterian hospital, Manhattan, mustard paste is made according to these accurate instructions:

Mix one part mustard with three to six of flour for an adult (ten to twelve for a child), crushing all lumps. Add sufficient tepid water to make the mixture thin enough to spread on gauze or cheesecloth. When the patient's skin is tender it is advisable to add either white of egg, oil or vaseline also, since either of these will lessen the irritating action of the mustard without detracting from its strength. Large poultices are best spread on muslin and covered with gauze or cheesecloth. Small poultices can be spread on thinner material, folding over the face one thickness of gauze and over the back three or four thicknesses.

A poultice should always be covered with a protector of oiled muslin or old flannel, in order to keep in the heat, and held firmly in place with a bandage. A poultice for the chest should always be shaped to fit around the neck and armpits.

Gathering Ruffles.

A quick way to gather a ruffle, which is superior, so they say, to the old way of using the gatherer: Thread the machine, using coarse thread on the bobbin, make the stitch long. Now stitch the ruffle, leaving as much heading as you desire. Then using the under thread as a gathering thread, draw it up as full as desired. In this way the fullness is more easily distributed. The coarse thread on the bottom is stronger than an ordinary thread would be and is less liable to break.

COVERS THE HOT WATER JUG.

Simple Cosy That Will Aid in Keeping the Contents Warm.

It is quite as necessary to keep the hot water warm that has occasionally to be added to the teapot as it is to keep the tea itself warm. It is, therefore, a good plan to make a cosy of a similar nature to the ordinary tea cosy,

but, of course, differing in shape, to fit the hot water jug. A simple cosy of this kind is shown in our sketch, with the picture of a hot water jug embroidered on one side. It is edged with a stout cord, with three loops at the top to form a handle by which it may be lifted when required. A cover of linen or cambric that can be removed is nice, as it can then be frequently washed. A wadded foundation covered with sateen should be made, then the cover should be a trifle larger so as to slip on easily, and button at the lower edge to buttons on the foundation.

The Toilet Table

It rests you in sewing to change your position frequently. A walk to the window will often prevent the needle from sticking and the cotton from snarling and prevent those weary backaches.

Too frequent wearing of rubbers and rubber overshoes is a frequent source of tender feet. Stout shoes with heavy soles are the best for out-of-door use.

Careful eating is the surest road to sunniness of disposition. It is not so much what one eats as how it is eaten that count in dyspepsia breeding. Every gulped bite means an ultimate gloomy thought, while irregular food-taking insures a cloud-swept mental horizon.

To soften, whiten and remove stains from the hands use glycerin and lemon. Put into a bottle two ounces of glycerin, two ounces of water, four tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and a few drops of carbolic acid. Shake well. After washing and wiping the hands, rub a little of this mixture into them.

Have a pair of men's buckskin gloves a size too large for the hands to use when sweeping and some other kinds of housework. They will slip on and off readily and protect the hands.

Uses of Burlap.

Next to leather itself, nothing is more useful for covering shirt-waist and other utility boxes than burlap. Then, too, if the color selected harmonizes with the color scheme of the room, it combines beauty with usefulness. The edges of the box should be finished off with linen braid of the color of the burlap and held in place by button tacks. Both the braid and the tacks may be bought of any upholsterer or in the drapery department of any general furnishing store.

Burlap can be used with splendid effect for portieres where an inexpensive, yet attractive, material is desired. A running stenciled design around the bottom and up the sides would give the needed decoration.

Embroidered Doilies.

For those who still like embroidered doilies there are a few beautiful ones done in colors on sale in one shop for $1.25 each. They are hand embroidered and come in both flower and fruit patterns.